

Adventures of Ye Xiu in the World Glory Competition

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/18787222) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/18787222>.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Fandoms:	全职高手 The King's Avatar (Cartoon) , 全职高手 - 蝴蝶蓝 Quánzhí Gāoshǒu - Húdié Lán
Relationship:	Yè Xiū/Everyone
Characters:	Su Mucheng , Yu Wenzhou , Huang Shaotian , Zhou Zekai , Han Wenqing , Wang Jiexi , Fāng Ruì , Sūn Xiáng , Chu Yunxiu , Xiao Shiqin , Zhang Jiale , Zhang Xinjie , Táng Hào , Su Muqiu , random OCs , Yè Qiū , Yè Xiū , Fem!Ye Xiu - Character , Lǐ Xuān
Additional Tags:	World Glory Competition , AllYe is Real , The National Team Members are a Jealous bunch , Stop attracting more guys Ye Xiu , AllYe or Nothing! , Alternate Universe - Always a Different Sex , Older!YeQiu
Language:	English
Collections:	Avatar Ye Xiu
Stats:	Published: 2019-05-11 Updated: 2021-04-20 Words: 34,118 Chapters: 15/?

Adventures of Ye Xiu in the World Glory Competition

by [MaiChama](#)

Summary

Even before the World Glory Competition starts, Ye Xiu is going around making trouble for the Chinese national team. And they can't do anything to stop it.

Or

In which AllYe exists even at a global scale.

Chapter 1

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

"Why did I reject the national team offer again?!?!?!?"

"Ye Xiu said that Happy would fall behind if you came as well."

"Its all Old Han's fault! If he hadn't stayed behind to focus on Tyranny then Ye Xiu wouldn't have worried about something like that!"

Su Mucheng could only laugh at her brother's despair.

She had given her brother a call after the Chinese national team finally arrived at their dorms after their long flight.

Though Su Muqiu was glad to hear that they had arrived safely, he wasn't amused after seeing a certain photo that was posted on Weibo a few hours ago.

"If I was there, none of this would've have happened! Who is he! How dare he kiss Ye Xiu! Does he have a death wish?"

A fan had taken a photo of a man kissing Ye Xiu's hand and posted it on Weibo.

Orange Blossoms: *I got lucky and happened to be at the airport when the Chinese national team arrived and...Look! Look! Somebody is kissing God Ye! What is going on?! @Ye Xiu V*

Shooting Star: *Who is that! Who is that lucky man?*

- ***Moonlight Sculptor:*** *I'm not sure either but he looks awfully familiar for some reason...*
- ***Chaotic Storm:*** *Now that you mention it...You're right! I've seen his face before somewhere! I'm sure of it!*

Su Muqiu V : *@Ye Xiu V Why are you letting a stranger kiss you like that! @Su Mucheng V My dear sister! How could you let somebody do that to Ye Xiu! Who is that stranger! Call me right now one of you!*

Han Wenqing V: *@Ye Xiu V Explanation. Now.*

Chaotic Storm: *Ah! I remember who he is now!!! He's...*

"Bruce Thomas. Captain of the French national team. We met him and his team at the airport by chance."

The Chinese team had just gotten off the plane. While they were waiting on some of their members to come back from the bathroom, the French team had also arrived.

Bruce Thomas had noticed the group of Asians that were wearing jerseys with the words "China Glory" on it and quickly came to the conclusion that they were part of the Chinese national team.

He decided to show good sportsmanship and walked up to greet them. He hadn't really thought about the possibility of a language barrier. After all, this was his first time in a foreign country. He just automatically assumed that they would know French. Or at least English.

"Bonjour!" Bruce Thomas shouted to the other team.

Most of the people in the Chinese national team gave him looks of confusion. They had no idea what the man had said. They didn't even know why this random European man was even coming up to them because unlike the Chinese team, none of the French team members were wearing their respective jerseys (*"Fashion is important you know! Paris is the top fashion capital in the world. We can't not look fashionable when representing our team like that!"*). Most members just decided to ignore the man and continued whatever they had been doing before the interruption.

"Fang Rui. Did you do something shameless again? Trying to be so shameless even out of the country aren't you! What did you do this time? Did you do something to that man? Show some decency! We're here to represent our country! You're going to make us all look bad!" Huang Shaotian whispered to the boy next to him.

"If anybody was to make trouble it would be you, wouldn't it?" Fang Rui snapped back.

"Pft! As if! Fight me! I'll prove to you that you're trouble maker! PKPKPKPK!"

"Bring it!"

"How does fighting even prove something like that?" Chu Yunxiu asked incredulously.

"It doesn't. Huang Shaotian, Fang Rui. If you don't be quiet, expect an additional hour of practice once we get to the dorms."

"But he started it!" Fang Rui and Huang Shaotian pointed at each other.

"Keep at it and I can make it 3."

"Sorry captain..." The two quickly apologized.

While the two younger members were causing a scene, Ye Xiu had decided that as the leader of the team (and the only one who knew French) she would be the one to handle this new comer.

"And who might you be? You know, its not good to talk to strangers."

"Ah where are my manners. My name is Bruce Thomas. Captain of the French Glory team. Its nice to meet you captain of the Chinese team!" He greeted with a big smile.

"I am Ye Xiu from the Chinese Glory team. Why would you so easily assume that I am the captain of the Chinese national team?" Ye Xiu asked with an amused expression.

"You have the number one written on your jersey. I would say its a safe bet to assume that you're the captain. Was I wrong?" Bruce asked curiously.

"I'm afraid you're wrong." Ye Xiu chuckled then pointed behind her at the man who was still scolding two of his fellow team members. "Little Yu over there is the captain. I'm the leader."

"Hmm. Leader and captain aren't the same thing?"

"Nope. I don't have the energy to babysit these children. Little Yu can do that himself. I guess you could say I work more as a coach." Ye Xiu explained.

"That would make a bit more sense then. I didn't expect a beautiful girl such as yourself to be the captain to be honest." He said truthfully.

Ye Xiu gave him a small frown at that comment. "I can't tell if I should be flattered by that comment or not. It sounded like flattery but it was incredibly sexist at the same time."

"My apologies then Miss. I didn't come here to offend you or start anything with your team. Just to greet you is all." Bruce gave her an apologetic look.

"Hm...It seems like I'll need to teach you a lesson in game about underestimating female players." She muttered.

"Captain Bruce!" A voice called from a distance.

"I'll take up your challenge. But for now, it seems like my team needs me. It was nice seeing you before the competition officially started Miss Ye Xiu. I'll be seeing you again soon."

Bruce took her right hand and examined them for a second.

"Your hands are very pretty." He complimented.

Then gave it a quick peck.

Click.

The sound of a camera going off could be heard somewhere.

"Salut!"

And with that, Bruce and the French national team left.

"It was just his way of greeting. There's no harm in that." Su Mucheng tried to reason. However, she was secretly enjoying her brother's despair.

"That doesn't matter! You can't just forcefully greet somebody like that! That's against the law! I'll sue him!"

"Calm down brother. Sister Ye didn't mind it at all. She already knew that some countries greet each other using kisses." She explained.

"And no, it is not against the law. You can't sue him." She quickly added afterwards.

"Where were the others when this was all happening! Why wasn't Yu Wenzhou keeping an eye out for her! He's the team captain! He should be taking care of his team members!"

"He was scolding Fang Rui and Huang Shaotian for trying to create a scene."

"Wang Jiexi? Xiao Shiqin? Zhang Xinjie? They're smart enough! They should've known to stop this from happening!"

"They were in the bathroom at the time along with Li Xuan."

"Zhou Zekai may be very quiet but I know the boy can get vocal when needed. Especially when it comes to Ye Xiu!"

"He was in the middle of a call regarding his upcoming commercial shoot."

"Zhang Jiale?"

"He was on his phone taking selfies. Probably to post something about arriving at Switzerland on his Weibo."

"Sun Xiang is hot tempered. There is no way he would've let this be!"

"He and Tang Hao were playing games on their phone."

"Chu Yunxiu...?"

"Enjoying the situation unfold before her eyes."

"And most importantly, you?!?!?"

"I joined her and recorded the entire thing."

"Mucheng!"

"What? It was entertaining to watch. And I wanted to have something to tease the others with! Which speaking of...Their reactions were priceless! Yu Wenzhou kept smiling and gave Huang Shaotian and Fang Rui this...overly happy...? look. Fang Rui kept shouting at Huang Shaotian saying it's his fault while Shaotian kept yelling that he would PK the French team captain back to France. Zhang Xinjie immediately called somebody with a grave expression on his face. It looked like he was calling Han Wenqing now that I think about it. Zhou Zekai kept pouting to himself and Zhang Jiale was crying about how he was never going to take another selfie again. Sun Xiang kept trying to kill Chu Yunxiu because she kept teasing him about it. Kept saying that he didn't care what she did. He said something about this not being forgivable though because it somehow brought disgrace to our country? I'm not sure how that works...I think I also saw Wang Jiexi hitting his head on the wall continuously. We should have that looked at tomorrow morning...Wouldn't want it to effect his ability to play. Oh and Xiao Shiqin quickly left saying that he would need to thoroughly research the French team. Such a hard worker he is even during a situation like this! Tang Hao kept declaring out loud on how he would massacre the French team single-handedly in the competition. Li Xuan just seemed to be...In denial honestly." Su Mucheng recalled what had happened the moment she had revealed to the team what had happened.

Truth be said, nobody had been really paying attention when everything happened at the airport. It wasn't until Su Mucheng showed them the video back at the dorms that they knew what happened.

Ye Xiu had returned to utter chaos in the room when she had come back from smoking. People were clinging onto her left and right demanding to know why she would let a stranger kiss her like that (*"Why does it bother you guys anyways?"*).

After getting sick and tired of them whining, she had called them all noisy and went to go play Glory in her shared room with the other two female players.

"Hey look on the bright side though!" Su Mucheng told her brother happily.

"Is there even a bright side to this?!?!?" Su Muqiu cried.

"At least he didn't do the cheek kiss greeting!"

[illegible]

I haven't written in ages so excuse the way I write. What is writing.

I couldn't help it though! This series has been my LIFE for quite a while now. I really wanted to write a fanfiction for it!

For now I'm going to call this a oneshot...But maybe I'll make one chapter for every country...Or just make a focus for every single member in the Chinese national team....

Hm....Who knows...

Its AllYe or nothing~!

Also, I barely know anything about Li Xuan personality wise so please don't expect me to write much about him Q ^ Q...

Chapter 2

Chapter Summary

In which the non-national team members find out.

Because AllYe is love, AllYe is life.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

"I'll send some over right now."

"No."

"They should be arriving right before the opening ceremony tomorrow at latest."

"That's unnecessary."

"I'm not going to take a no for an answer."

"You're overreacting."

"This cannot happen again."

"Ye Qiu please."

It was supposed to have been a busy month for him. He shouldn't have been able to hear of this so fast. How had he even had the time to browse through the internet to find out? Wasn't he supposed to be in meetings? Loaded with paper work?

And bodyguards?

Why would she need bodyguards?!

Her older brother was getting way too out of hand!

She was here to play Glory. She was here to win. She didn't come here to join a war of some sort! There was no danger here! Switzerland was considered one of the countries with the lowest crime rates! Why would there be a need for bodyguards?!

"I can't believe you let something like that happen in public."

"So what. You would rather it happen in private?"

"Sister!!!"

"Ye Xiu! How could you do this to me! And you too Su Mucheng! I believed in you! How could you betray your brother like this!!!"

"I did absolutely nothing."

"What do you mean brother?"

Su Muqiu had video called them not too long after the phone conversation he held with Su Mucheng.

Ye Xiu had a blank look on her face as she continued to play Glory on her computer, not even giving Su Muqiu a glance. Su Mucheng gave her older brother an innocent look while sitting next to the older woman.

"You two...How could you do this to me...I thought we had something special!" Su Muqiu cried.

There was honestly nothing he could do but whine on the phone because they were located all the way on the other side of the world.

Oh woe is him...Why had he agreed to stay behind?! He knew that he should've accepted the national team offer...But damn that woman and her persuasion skills! Damn Old Han for being so dedicated to Tyranny! Damn French people! The outside world was too dangerous for Ye Xiu! She wasn't ready yet to face the real world! She would never be ready!

On the other hand, Ye Xiu was sick and tired of hearing everybody complain about what had happened earlier that day. It was just a greeting. What was so wrong about that? The only thing wrong about that meeting was that it seemed like the French captain was looking down on her for being a girl! He needed to be taught a lesson for underestimating female players! People should've been more worried about that if anything!

She had heard enough today.

"Su Mucheng. Hang up. He's being noisy and distracting me."

"Sister! Don't you dare!"

"Sorry brother! Leader's orders! And she **is** right. You're bothering her from practice."

"Su Mucheng I swear if you-"

Su Mucheng smiled.

"Good night brother!"

All you could hear afterwards was Chu Yunxiu trying to muffle her laughter with the assistance of her pillow.

"I am surprised that you let this all happen."

"I was in the bathroom."

"You're usually smart enough to prevent these things from happening."

"I'm not going to skip out on going to the bathroom just so I can babysit her." Zhang Xingjie said exasperatedly.

His captain honestly didn't expect him to keep an eye out for her all day long did he? He can't follow her into the lady's bathroom. Nor could he drag her into the men's bathroom just so that he could keep tabs on her at all times. He would know. Fang Rui and Huang Shaotian tried before (*"Come on Old Ye! Its just a bathroom!" "...The men's bathroom." "Huang Shaotian is right for once. Its dangerous to go by yourself!" "Its just a bathroom..." "A public one at that! We can't trust you to go with those girls. They can't be trusted!" "... "Wait Ye Xiu! Come back! Its not safe!" "Old Ye come back!!!"*)

"You honestly should've."

"Han Wenqing."

"..."

Firebird Messenger: Sisters! Sisters! Did you see the photo on Weibo!

None Dare Attack: I assume you're talking about the post with Senior Ye and the foreigner?

Firebird Messenger: Yes, yes! What was that? **@Dancing Rain @Windy Rain** Please explain seniors!

Soft Mist: Our whole team saw it by chance. Sister Chen Guo was crying about how it was so like Ye Xiu to cause trouble even before the competition began.

Lower Your Head: You act like its surprising

Lower Your Head: This is so like her

Lower Your Head: Don't you agree? **@Lord Grim**

None Dare Attack: Senior Ye is a trouble magnet

Lower Your Head: Senior Ye is a trouble magnet +1

Firebird Messenger: Senior Ye is a trouble magnet +2

Soft Mist: Senior Ye is a trouble magnet +3

Windy Rain: Senior Ye is a trouble magnet +4

Dancing Rain: Senior Ye is a trouble magnet +5

Firebird Messenger: Seniors! You're here!

Lord Grim: I still don't understand what everybody's problem is...I did nothing...If anything, that man looked down on female players imo

Dancing Rain: He did what?

Windy Rain: He did what? +1

Soft Mist: He did what? +2

None Dare Attack: He did what? +3

Lower Your Head: He did what? +4

Firebird Messenger: He did what? +5

Dancing Rain: How dare he

Windy Rain: We will show him what we're made of in the competition

Lord Grim: Agreed.

"Ye Qiu. If you send bodyguards, I won't speak with you for a month."

"But sister."

"2 months."

"But-"

"3."

Sigh.

"Ok fine..."

"Good night brother."

"Good night..."

Click.

It seemed like he would have to find out another way...

Oh.

Wait.

There's that.

It wasn't the best method but it was better than leaving his sister alone with people who had already failed to protect her from even a single wolf.

He quickly looked through his emergency contacts list and clicked on a number.

"Hello?"

"Su Muqiu. I hope you aren't busy."

EXTRA

"I want you to keep track of everything and anything related to Ye Xiu online."

"Master Ye Qiu...You do realize we currently have far more pressing matters...?"

"Exactly. That's why you'll be keeping track of her for me. What she is doing. Where she is. Things like that. I heard Weibo is a great source of keeping track of her activities...The girl doesn't even use her own Weibo though...If you are unable to then that's fine. I'll do it myself."

"Sigh. I understand. I'll do as you wish."

"You need to tell me as soon as possible when something big happens."

"Even when you're in a meeting?"

"Even when I'm in a meeting."

"Why didn't you tell me earlier! This was posted 2 hours ago!"

"You were in the middle of a meeting with-"

"I told you! **As soon as possible! Even when I'm in a meeting!**"

"Sir, with all do respect...The deal would've failed if you had suddenly left in the middle of the meeting..."

"I don't care! They're just a bunch of nobodies!"

"They're one of the biggest potential customers!"

"And a stranger kissed my sister!"

"On the hands. As a form of greeting."

"Screw greetings! Get me my phone! You're supposed to be my secretary! Do a better job at it before I fire you!"

"I'm not paid enough for this..."

Chapter End Notes

Just a quick short one because I'm touched by how many people liked and commented ; o ;.

I didn't expect this to get so much love already!

I'm sorry that its so short... Hopefully it wasn't too cringe (; ♡ ;).

Chapter 3

Chapter Summary

In which Ye Xiu can't handle Ye Qiu's paranoia anymore.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

"What's a pretty lady like you doing here? Are you a manager for one of the teams perhaps?"

"No. I'm the leader of one of the teams."

"Oh? Which team?"

"Team China."

The opening ceremony had ended a few hours ago and everybody was currently at a small party the creators of Glory threw together at the last minute to celebrate the beginning of the very first national competition. However, everybody wanted to avoid embarrassing themselves because of the language barrier problem so most tended to stay with their own team members.

Too bad the language of "love" (flirting) was universal.

Also too bad that Ye Xiu was multilingual.

"Wow how lucky! My team doesn't have a single female player..." the man pouted.

"Sounds like Blue Rain." Ye Xiu said with a small chuckle.

"Blue Rain?"

"One of the top tier teams in China." Ye Xiu answered with a small smile.

"Your smile is nice."

Ye Xiu blinked.

"Excuse me?"

"Ah...Sorry!" the man quickly apologized as his face quickly started turning in to a bright shade of red.

"Thank you...I guess...?"

"Y...Your name! What is your name? I'm sorry for the late introduction! I'm Arthur Smith from team England!" he quickly asked, his face still red in embarrassment.

"Ah...As I said I'm the leader of team China. Name is Ye Xiu. Its a pleasure to meet you." Ye Xiu introduced herself with an amused look on her face.

"Aren't you very popular Leader~" Su Mucheng sang as they were heading back towards their dorms from the party that had ended not too long ago.

"Su Mucheng please. Its called being social." Ye Xiu sighed.

"As if you were ever the social one Miss I-didn't-show-my-face-until-season-10." Sun Xiang taunted as he rolled his eyes. Ye Xiu gave him a quick glare in response to which Sun Xiang answered back with a quick huff.

"Behave yourself Sun Xiang. Plus it was to be expected. Senior Ye knows many languages unlike most of us here." Yu Wenzhou explained from the side.

"Damn, damn, damn! I should've learned English at the very least before coming here at the very least! Captain! Why didn't you tell me about this! You should've prepared us for the competition! You too Old Ye! Take care of us young ones! Aren't you the leader?"

"Stop being so noisy. I did tell you that there would probably be a language barrier. You're the one who didn't prepare yourself for it. You guys are all old enough to take care of yourselves." she groaned.

Honestly. She hadn't come here as the babysitter of the Chinese team. She had come here to be the leader. Coach them yes. Play with them possibly. Never babysit though. She could feel a headache coming. This was going to be a long competition wasn't it...

"Senior..."

"Not you too Little Zhou..."

Ring ring ring

She quickly glanced at her phone screen.

Ye Qiu.

Why was he calling at this hour? Did he actually send those damn body guards? She told him so many times that they were unnecessary though...

"Ye Qiu...What is it now...? Don't tell me you actually sent those bodyguards of yours..."

"Ye Xiu. Do you have no trust in me?"

"I don't know. You tell me."

"Hi Ye Qiu!"

"Hello to you too Su Mucheng."

She shouldn't have come here. She wouldn't have accepted the offer if she knew it was going to be such a pain.

"Senior, do you have the key?"

"Ah...Right. Sorry Big-Eyed Wang."

They had already arrived in front of the dorms and Ye Xiu had been the one who had been in charge of the main keys. As she mentally reminded herself to make more copies of it later, she dug through her pockets and grabbed the first thing that felt cold to touch. After taking it out and making sure that it was the correct key, she handed it over to Wang Jiexi so he could open the gates.

"I wish you'd stop calling me that..." Wang Jiexi muttered under his breath, quiet enough that Ye Xiu couldn't hear. Fang Rui, who happened to be next to him, heard him and snickered.

"Learn to trust your older brother." She could hear Ye Qiu whining over the phone as she made sure everybody had entered the gates before closing them.

"So you didn't send over bodyguards."

"I didn't send over bodyguards." he confirmed.

Ye Xiu sighed in relief. Good. She didn't want to deal with the amount of attention she would get from being surrounded by bodyguards. If there is one thing she learned during her years of being a professional Glory player, it was that she did not like the limelight.

"But..."

Ye Xiu raised an eyebrow. But? That was never good to hear from Ye Qiu's mouth of all places.

"YE XIU!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Before she knew it, Ye Xiu was nearly tackled off her feet. She nearly dropped her phone but was thankfully able to grab it on time.

"What...?" the startled Ye Xiu blinked a few times before looking and at the source.

"AHHHH! IT'S YOU!" Huang Shaotian shouted as he pointed at the body of top of her accusingly.

"...What are you guys doing here...?" Zhang Xingjie questioned the new group of people that had appeared.

"Shouldn't you guys be back in China?!?!?" Zhang Jiale screamed.

"That's not how you should be greeting your elders!"

"...Senior Wei. What a...nice surprise to see you here..." Yu Wenzhou greeted with a blank look. Wei Chen laughed.

"Boss! I'm here too!"

"Do I even want to know?" Ye Xiu asked into the phone after a moment of silence.

"You said you didn't want bodyguards."

"That didn't mean bring the entirety of China here."

"They're not bodyguards."

"Ye Xiu...Your brother is...amazing for a lack of better words." Li Xuan sighed. Ye Xiu could only groan in reponse.

There was no arguing it though. She said she didn't want bodyguards. And they were...definitely not body guards. No. Far from it.

"Ye Xiu."

"Old Han...Didn't you say that you'd be busy taking care of your team? IN CHINA?" Ye Xiu asked exasperatedly.

"Change of plans." Han Wenqing replied as he gave a nod towards Zhang Xingjie and Zhang Jiale.

Change of plans? It couldn't have been as simple as that could it?

"Oi Ye Xiu! How come you acknowledge Old Han before me! And Su Mucheng! Your brother is here! And yet you greet others first!"

Su Mucheng, who was greeting Tang Rou, paused from her conversation and looked back with a frown.

"Brother. You better have a good reason for dragging our entire team here. I know that plane tickets weren't cheap."

"No worries. Big Ye handled all of our financial stuff. He even got us a housing nearby!" said brother exclaimed proudly.

"...Ye Qiu. You better have a good explanation for this."

"You said no body guards."

"You're a paranoid ass."

Ah. There was that headache.

"Oh yeah! Wasn't that foreigner who you hit off with really well at the beginning of the party the ace of team England?"

".....YE XIU?!?!?!?!?!?"

"Chu Yunxiu I'll get you for this."

Chapter End Notes

Because Ye Qiu has more than enough money to waste (¬_¬).

Chapter 4

Chapter Summary

In which the younger ones go get ice cream and chaos ensues.

All Lu Hanwen had wanted to do was go get some ice cream with his favorite senior.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

"...And then Senior Su came to pick us up!"

"I...see."

"And is it true that you are in grave danger?!"

"Danger?"

"Yeah! That's what Senior Su kept saying!"

"...Su Muqiu. I'm going to need a word with you after all this."

"But your brother started it!"

Ye Xiu groaned.

It was the morning after the surprise arrival of the other group.

They had left the dorms not too long after the whole fiasco yesterday because the national team needed to rest. However, that didn't stop them from barging into the dorms the next morning.

Currently, they were preparing breakfast. At first they had thought about eating out but they didn't know of any restaurants that would take in this many people without reservation. Togo wouldn't work out because a few of them had repeatedly whined about how hungry they were. Ye Xiu would rather not deal with that so early in the morning.

Ye Xiu was the one that was supposed to prepare the food today ("*And you said you weren't their babysitter.*" "*Quiet Jiale.*") but due the increase in mouths to feed, she had gotten the assistance of Chen Guo and Zhang Jiale. Chen Guo had said something along the lines of "not trusting her" in the kitchen. Zhang Jiale had assured her that there wasn't much to worry about though. Chen Guo had doubted his words but then again, she had never seen Ye Xiu

cook before. She just assumed that Ye Xiu would cause chaos no matter where she went and what she did.

"Senior Ye! Can we go get ice cream together?"

"Of course Little Lu. But you need to eat your breakfast first." Ye Xiu said as she patted the boy on the head with a fond smile. Rookies were so cute, she couldn't help but spoil them a bit.

Lu Hanwen had decided to come watch them make food (hog Ye Xiu's time secretly) while the others were either playing Glory or conversing with each other back in the living room. Except Su Muqiu. He thought it would be a great to spend some "quality time" with her first thing in the morning.

"Ye Xiu me too!"

"Act your age Su Muqiu."

He could be such a child sometimes.

Lu Hanwen stuck his tongue out at Su Muqiu.

Su Muqiu was fuming.

"Huang Shaotian, I don't like your junior." Su Muqiu stated bluntly while they were eating their breakfast.

"The brat?" the Sword Saint asked while biting on to his toast.

"The brat." Su Muqiu confirmed.

"What did he the little devil do this time?"

"Take advantage of his age to hog Ye Xiu."

"Hahaha! As expected of Huang Shaotian and Yu Wenzhou's junior. Annoying and black hearted just like them!"

"Old Wei! Who are you calling annoying! How dare you, how dare you, how dare you!"

"He isn't wrong though." Fang Rui snickered.

"PKPKPK!"

"He's just a child. He didn't do anything harmful. All he did was ask to get ice cream with Ye Xiu later today." Chen Guo explained with a frown.

Really these "pros"! How could they be so shameless towards a young child? And *these* were the ones who were chosen to represent them in the national competition?

"..."

"Han Wenqing? Where are you going?" Tang Hao asked when Han Wenqing had gotten up from his seat with his plate in hand.

"...Seconds."

And with that he went into the dining room where the other members of the group were currently eating.

"Well...Who knew? Ye Xiu is actually good at cooking. I guess I had no need to worry about her causing trouble again." Chen Guo thought out loud.

"Perfect wife material if you ask me!"

"!!!!" Many of the men's faces turned bright red at that comment.

"Dai Yanqi...Calm down...There's a reason you got kicked out from the dining room..." Xiao Shiqin told his junior with a small cough.

"Hey! I didn't get kicked out! They just didn't have enough space in there for me..." the younger girl said with a pout.

"Wife..."

Too bad most of them weren't paying attention.

"Old Ye, Old Ye, Old Ye! Do you think they'll have mango flavored ice cream there?"

"Why are you even following us Huang Shao!"

Breakfast had ended and true to her promise, Ye Xiu had took Lu Hanwen to go get ice cream. As happy as he was, his mood soured a bit because of the unwanted company that had followed them.

"Senior..."

"You can get two if you really want Little Zhou."

"Tsk! What a child!"

"Don't worry Sun Xiang. You can too."

"That's not what I meant!"

Lu Hanwen wanted to cry. These guys were already on the same team as her, why couldn't they just let him hog her for a bit! He had thought everything would've turned out fine when Ye Xiu forbid Su Muqiu from tagging along after their "talk" after breakfast (*"Ye Xiu don't*

leave me here!" "Su Mucheng. Control your brother." "Brother its your fault that Yunxiu and I can't go get ice cream ! I'm stuck babysitting you now!"). Boy was he wrong...

"Oh. There seems to be quite a crowd there..." Qiao Yifan murmured once the ice cream shop came into view. There was a large group of people crowding around in front of the shop. Ye Xiu frowned at that. Why did so many people want ice cream so early in the day? On a weekday? Didn't they have work? Or school?

As she observed the crowd, she realized that some of that seemed a bit familiar. But why? Then her eyes met up with one of the people in the group. The man paused before smiling brightly and walking toward them.

"Hello! Its a nice coincidence seeing you here Ye Xiu-Chan!" he greeted.

Who was he again? Ye Xiu thought hard until a name finally came to mind.

"Ah! Nishikawa Hiro right? Its a surprise to see you here!" Ye Xiu greeted back. This man had been one of the many people that she had seen yesterday night at the opening party.

"Hahaha. As I said yesterday, just call me Hiro! You're here for some ice cream too I assume? Kind of early for ice cream though don't you think?" Hiro asked.

"Going by that logic, isn't your entire team too early for ice cream as well?" Ye Xiu asked in a teasing way. Hiro only laughed in response.

The group that had followed Ye Xiu could only stare in confusion at the two. None of them knew Japanese. They had absolutely no idea what was going on and what was being said.

"Team Japan..." Zhou Zekai had finally realized.

"Why the hell are they here?" Tang Hao demanded.

"Enemies?! Boss should I deal with them?"

"Down Steamed Bun." Tang Rou warned.

"More people?!" Lu Hanwen cried out in agony.

"Excuse my noisy friends." Ye Xiu apologized with a sigh. Hiro laughed in response.

"Ah. No worries! My team sometimes gets rowdy too so I'm used to it! Some of them are new faces though! I don't believe I saw some of them at the party yesterday?" he asked.

"Blame the paranoid CEO..." Ye Xiu groaned in frustration.

"Paranoid CEO? Ah, the CEO of your main sponsor I presume."

"Something like that..." she sighed.

"Anyways, how about I treat you? This place serves some really good ice cream! My team came here yesterday too and we loved it!" he offered.

"Thank you for the offer but I'm afraid that I'll need to decline...I have a large group with me and..."

"No need to worry. I'll buy them some too."

"Pretty good right?"

"I must admit. The quality of the ice cream differs a lot from the ones I had in China."

It had been pretty chaotic, but everybody had finally gotten what they want. Ye Xiu mentally reminded herself to scold a few people once they got back for acting so shamelessly in public (Lu Hanwen she could understand but the others...!). She'd need to apologize and pay Hiro back for the trouble later.

"Yours was stracciatella right?" Hiro asked, looking at the cone Ye Xiu was holding. She nodded in response.

Before anybody knew it, Hiro had quickly closed the distance between the two of them and took a bite out of her ice cream.

"Yum. You're right. Its very good!"

"AHHHHHHHHH! YOU BASTARD!"

"PKPKPK!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

"Senior...!"

"What the fuck-?!"

Lu Hanwen cried. This was definitely not how he had expected his outing with senior to go.

"Hmm...I wonder if that was an indirect kiss?" Tang Rou muttered to herself.

EXTRA

"No fair! How come Zhou Zekai and Sun Xiang gets 2 scoops but I don't!"

"They asked earlier."

"No I didn't!"

"I want two scoops too then!"

"Hahaha! Boss, are you sure these guys are the members who'll represent our country? They're like children!"

"Why I oughta-!!!"

Sun Xiang threw himself at Bao Rongxing. Considering the difference in body structure and strength, there wasn't much Sun Xiang could do against him.

"Old Ye, Old Ye, Old Ye! Me too! I want 2 too! 2! 2! 2!"

"Hah! Ye Xiu, if he gets 2 then I want 3!"

"You dirty thief! I want 4!"

"5!!!"

"6!!!"

"Do you think hazelnut or tiramisu will be better?"

"Hm...I think tiramisu might be better for you! Hazelnut does sound good so I'll get it myself and let you try some Yingjie!"

"Thanks Yifan!"

"Senior Ye, Senior Ye...Can we not bring them along next time?"

"Uhm...Are your friends ok Ye Xiu-Chan...?"

"...Never again..."

Chapter End Notes

I have managed to put in one country per chapter thus far, bless this world. Chapter 2 doesn't count :(.

Also just in case some of you are wondering, this is not in the same universe as my other story :'). Otherwise Su Muqiu would be dead as a doornail.

Also. Procrastination.

Could you tell who was talking when in the extra? :')

Chapter 5

Chapter Summary

In which Ye Xiu is trying to be a good senior and avenge her juniors.

But shit somehow always ends up going out of hand.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“I can’t believe you lost Huang Shao!”

“Shut up brat! It was a fluke...A fluke I tell you! Rematch, rematch, rematch!” Huang Shaotian demanded as the word defeat was displayed across his screen.

“What is this guy trying to say?”

“No idea. Maybe he realized how shitty of a player he is?”

The two people that sat across from Huang Shaotian spoke to each other in English as the words victory filled their screen.

Huang Shaotian had dragged Lu Hanwen to the shared practice room that the international players were allowed to use during their downtime because the house they were staying at was currently out of free computers to use. (*“Hey, hey, hey! Where is my computer! Isn’t that my computer! Get out of my spot damned woman! You’re not even part of our team!”*)

“Huang Shaotian. Have some respect for your elders.” “You talk as if you’re somebody who deserves respect! I could beat you with my eyes closed! Now get off, get off, get off!” “Ye Xiu! Could you please control him?” “Chen Guo, stop provoking him. Huang Shaotian, go find another computer.” “Huh?!?!?! But this is my spot! This is for team players! Why am I the one being kicked out!!!” “She’s helping me with a boss right now.”)

Boss...All this had started because that hag had stolen his computer! And Old Ye had allowed her to use it over him because of a stupid boss! What happened to practice and being at top form for the competition?! Now here he was at some stupid shared practice room with Lu Hanwen (who also wanted to play but had no access to a computer as well), being looked down upon.

They had been casually playing until the two others had entered the room and challenged them to a match (even with the language barrier, it wasn’t too hard to assume what they were requesting for). Lu Hanwen had gone first and had lost miserably. Huang Shaotian played afterwards against the other remaining guy but lost. The opposing side still had 30% of his HP left. That hurt his ego really bad. How could the sword saint of China lose so badly?!

“Rematch, rematch, rematch! Hurry and accept!” Huang Shaotian shouted at them as he spammed the rematch button over and over again.

“Pft. Does this guy really think he’ll beat me?”

“Hey, let me try!”

Another defeat.

This time against the other guy.

This time the enemy had 35% of his HP left.

“Huang Shao...” Lu Hanwen started.

Huang Shaotian did not answer.

The two players that were still seated across them started pointing and laughing at him; it wasn’t too hard to realize that they were making fun of him. He had somehow managed to embarrass himself terribly. In front of his junior no less! How infuriating!

“Do you want us to teach you how to play Glory?”

“What are they even doing here. They’re bad at this game!”

He could hear the haughty voices that sounded full of themselves.

His fingers twitched. How incredibly frustrating! He couldn’t even say anything because he had lost fair and square! What would Old Ye say if she saw him now?

“I would appreciate it if you would stop making fun of my player.”

Everybody quickly looked up at the sound of a familiar voice.

It was Ye Xiu.

They had no idea what she had said because she had spoken in English but boy were, they glad to see her.

However, even that joy died down when they remembered how badly they had lost to the two other players in the room. Ye Xiu was sure to be disappointed in them if she found out...

“Ah. If it isn’t the leader of team China. Are you here to lose to us too? Or maybe here to play damage control?” one of the two asked in a mocking tone.

She approached the group of people and casually sat down in the seat next to Huang Shaotian, immediately turning the game on while she was at it. She peeked at the two other players from behind her monitor and smiled at them before asking in her flawless English, “How about a match against me instead of bullying these young ones?”

“Oh? You speak English? No matter though. Are you sure you want to get destroyed in this game Miss? I won’t go easy on you just because you’re a girl,” one of the English speakers boastfully stated.

“Why don’t we let our skills do the talking?” Ye Xiu asked with a bright smile.

“Monster...She really is a monster...” the sword saint whispered as he stared at his leader brutally destroying the other party for what it seemed like the 25th time.

The two foreigners continued to find themselves dead within five minutes max. After every match that they played, this number would go down more and more. Unable to believe this, they had continually requested the older female for a rematch over and over again.

“Senior isn’t even playing Lord Grim or One Autumn Leaf...” Lu Hanwen whispered with wide eyes.

Ye Xiu seemed to have brought several account cards when she had come but she hadn’t brought Lord Grim. The fact that she switched account cards every match seemed to tick the other two off as well. How could a person be so good at all the different jobs? Such a thing was unheard of even from their country! They were even being beat by their own jobs!

“One more time!” the taller of the two guys shouted. Ye Xiu only hummed in acknowledgement as she took another account card to log into.

So carefree! She wasn’t even breaking a sweat! She wasn’t even struggling versus them! What a....

“...disgrace to our country.”

The group all turned their heads when they heard a new voice.

At the entrance was a tall, blonde man who wore a jersey similar to the two players that Ye Xiu had been playing against.

“Captain Mark!” the two immediately froze in their seats.

“Ah. Its you.” Ye Xiu said in recognition.

If her memory served her correctly, the newcomer was Mark Jones, the captain of team USA. She had met him along with the other captains during the opening ceremony party.

“Hello Ye Xiu. I hope you have been well,” Mark said as he nodded towards her.

“Hm. I wouldn’t really say I’ve been doing well.”

“Oh?”

“I’ve had to babysit my team more than I would like.”

“Hahaha! I have the same problem as well!” Mark laughed loudly before staring at his two teammates.

“C...Captain...”

“You two. Just how many times are you planning to lose before you’re satisfied?” Mark questioned only to receive no answers back. The two players just stared at the ground in frustration.

“And Ye Xiu...I didn’t know you yourself played Glory,” he said thoughtfully, looking back at the Asian woman.

“I’m the leader of the team China, aren’t I? I would hope I played Glory,” Ye Xiu said with a shrug.

“What I meant to say was I didn’t know you played...well. I had thought you filled more of a...manager sort of role rather than being a player yourself,” Mark said.

“Played well hm??? Would you like to test my skills yourself then perhaps?” Ye Xiu asked with a big smile. Somehow Huang Shaotian and Lu Hanwen found that smile frightening. They also could’ve sworn that they felt the room temperature drop a few degrees at that moment.

“...Maybe another time. I only came here to pick these two idiots up since problem back at the place we’re staying in has been resolved.”

“Hm...I see. What a shame then.” Ye Xiu commented.

The room went silent for a bit until Mark slowly walked his way up to Ye Xiu and stared down at her. Ye Xiu, who had seemed to be looking for a particular account card, looked back up at him when she felt his gaze.

“Did you need something?”

Mark smirked.

“Good at Glory and pretty feisty at the same time...I like that. How about you and I go on a date sometime?”

“CAPTAIN?!?!?!?”

“Captain are you asking the enemy out on a *date* in this situation?!”

Huang Shaotian didn’t know English but he definitely recognized that word. The word date.

He had heard that word being mentioned several times amongst the girl pro players so he had asked one day on what that word meant. From that, even he could easily guess what was being said here.

“What, what, what?! Are you asking Old Ye on a date?! How dare you ask Old Ye on a date! You’re not allowed! You’re not worthy! Get away from Old Ye right now you hear! Go away, go away, go away!” the Sword Saint pointed at the US captain accusingly and started shouting out loud.

Huang Shao...They wouldn't understand Chinese... Lu Hanwen thought from the back before recognition flashed across his face.

Wait.

Did he just say asked on a date?

“Ah! Senior! Don’t tell me you’re going to accept this guy’s date request!!!” Lu Hanwen screamed out in disbelief.

“Sorry. I don’t do dates. I only do Glory,” Ye Xiu answered the captain back with a straight face.

Silence filled the room before Mark broke out in laughter.

“This girl...Is she being serious?” one of the US players asked in disbelief.

Huang Shaotian and Lu Hanwen could also guess what Ye Xiu had said judging by how the word Glory was mentioned.

Of course. Who were they kidding? This was Ye Xiu. She only ever had Glory in her head.

“I really like you! As much as I would like to stay around and hang with you, the three of us really must get going now,” Mark declared as he began to ruffle her hair.

As much as Ye Xiu didn’t care about appearances (as much as the other girls anyways), she was bothered by the fact that her hair was now all over the place. She frowned and slapped the bigger man’s hands off her head to prevent her hair from entering a worse state.

“I would appreciate it if you didn’t touch me without permission like that.”

“Not a touchy person now are we?” Mark asked with a smirk.

“Captain, you- “

“Jason, Andrew. We’re leaving. Expect punishment when we get back. And as for you...” he continued as he looked back at the pouting Ye Xiu who was attempting to fix her hair.

“I’ll see you later.”

“Useless. The whole lot of you.”

“What do you want **us** to do about it? We weren’t even there to see it!”

“I didn’t offer you all an all expenses paid trip just so you could fool around.”

“Do you realize how annoyed your sister would be if she realized that we were monitoring her 24/7?”

“I didn’t pay you just so you could fool around.”

“You never even paid us.”

Ye Qiu had called as soon as he had gotten news of the date request.

News really travelled fast in the esports community: Jason - one of the two USA players that were at the scene - had posted about it and it took less than an hour before the news spread across the many SNS platforms.

***Absolute Chaos:** Our Battle Goddess is really popular isn’t she! First, Bruce Thomas. Now, Mark Jones?*

***Shooting Star:** Again! Another man dares to try and steal our Battle Goddess?*

***BattleGoddess#1:** Glory. Popularity. What isn’t our goddess good at?*

***Afterglow:** What? What? What happened?*

- ***Shooting Star:** [Link]*
- ***HanYeLife:** I am unsure as to why everybody is going after Ye Xiu. Everybody knows She and Han Wenqing are a thing.*
- ***Gentle Wind:** Excuse me. I think you misspelled Huang Shaotian.*
- ***Inferno:** You’re all wrong. She belongs to Sun Xiang!*
- ***AllYeisLife:** Excuse me. I would like to take this chance to preach that AllYe or nothing.*
- ***Absolute Chaos:** Hear, hear! Its AllYe or nothing!*

***Ye Qiu V:** @Ye Xiu V @Su Muqiu V I demand explanations*

- ***Reaper:** Am I the only one who just wants Ye x Ye.*
- ***Starfall:** ...Isn’t that incest?*
- ***Su Muqiu V:** I’m innocent. I have done nothing wrong.*

Really... Su Muqiu sighed.

Why can’t we ever catch a break?

I have writer's block. I have no idea wtf I wrote. I didn't even bother re-reading.

Woops.

I'm sorry for being a lazy ass :').

Chapter 6

Chapter Summary

In which some of the captains plus Ye Xiu meet up to hang out.

Meanwhile the Su siblings seem to be creating a cult...

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Victory goes to...China!!!”

There was a deafening roar of shouts and applause in the stadium as it was announced.

China had just won their first match in the international scene 7:3 versus team Australia.

“Yeah! We did it! Did you see that Ye Xiu? Were you able to see how awesome I was in that group match?” Fang Rui asked excitedly as he nearly tackled Ye Xiu to the ground when she had come up to say GGs to team Australia.

“I saw a need for you to practice more with your teammates if that’s what you’re asking. Your Qi Blast nearly knocked the other guy out of Mumu’s zoning range. Now get off me. You’re heavy.” Ye Xiu said as she tried her best to push him off of her. Once she realized that he wouldn’t budge no matter how hard she tried, she sighed dejectedly.

“Get off of her. We’re still on stage.” Wang Jiexi frowned at Fang Rui who was now being forcefully pulled away from Ye Xiu by Li Xuan.

“Mind your manners. Everybody is watching.” Zhang Xinjie scolded in a disapproving voice.

“Tch. You guys are no fun. You guys just want her to yourselves!” Fang Rui shouted disapprovingly as he was finally pulled apart.

“Stop whining and let’s hurry up and get this over with.” Li Xuan said as he pushed Fang Rui towards the Australian players who had been lined up and waiting to shake their hands.

“And I must agree with senior. It seems like you need extra practice.” Yu Wenzhou commented as he followed right behind them with a big smile on his face.

Fang Rui’s face paled considerably.

From the bench area, they couldn’t hear what was being whispered on stage but the sight of a pale Fang Rui made a number of players happy.

“Really Ye Xiu, your team is tough.”

“Thank for the compliment Lucas.”

A few of the team captains (and leader) had decided to do a small get together to celebrate the completion of the first matches of group stages in a nearby café. This meant that Yu Wenzhou had joined. However, with his minimal understanding of English, it was hard for him to mingle with the others like Ye Xiu could.

“Yeah Ye Xiu, your team sure wrecked his. Hahaha!”

“Shut up Tristan. Also, I’d also get your hands off of the poor girl if I were you. If looks could kill, Mr. Wenzhou over there would’ve killed you several times over by now!” the Australian captain warned the Canadian captain who had slipped his hands around Ye Xiu’s shoulders. True to his words, Yu Wenzhou definitely did not look amused about it.

“No worries, no worries!” Tristan laughed loudly as he waved the advice off.

“Senior, I feel that it would be best if we leave right now... Who knows what damage the others might cause while we are away.” Yu Wenzhou suggested. Everybody else that was in attendance looked at him in fascination because none of them knew Chinese and it was very different to hear compared to the European languages. Mainly the English-speaking teams of the tournament had come for the day. There were a few others that knew English (albeit not fluently in some of their cases) but they had decided they had better things to do with their lives.

“That would be rude of us Little Yu.” Ye Xiu said in Chinese as she gently pushed Tristan’s arms off her shoulders.

“Besides... I’m sure Mumu is taking good care of them as promised.”

“I’m more worried about that if anything...” Yu Wenzhou sighed as he quietly muttered to himself.

“Listen up you maggots! You’re all going about this the wrong way!” a certain orange-haired woman shouted at the large group that sat around her, some more begrudgingly than the others.

“At the rate you’re going Jiejie will be stolen by another team!” she continued to shout.

Grunts.

“And not just any team... An international team! Do you guys not understand what this means?!”

Looks of curiosity.

“If Jiejie became one of their wives...”

Gasps.

“...She would need to move out of the country!”

Indignation.

“We would never see her again!”

Hysterics ensue.

“And so, we will now begin our emergency ‘Rescue Ye Xiu from those Greedy Bastards’ meeting!” the elder boy who had stood next to her declared.

Cheers.

It seemed like Yu Wenzhou had been right to worry about them after all.

Yu Wenzhou’s eyes fingers twitched from unease. Whether that was from his anxiety about leaving his team with Su Mucheng or watching foreigners flirt with his team leader, he did not know (or maybe it had been both?).

Ye Xiu had been kind enough to translate most of the words that were being exchanged amongst the group but Yu Wenzhou could care less what they were saying. He just wanted them to stop looking at his team leader with those wolf-like eyes of theirs.

Hungry wolves. All of them. He had decided almost as soon as they had all met.

What bothered him more was that Ye Xiu didn’t seem to notice. Or was care the better term to use here? Either way it made him anxious the entire time.

“I’m kind of disappointed I didn’t get to see you play in the match though. I heard from Mark that you absolutely destroyed the Jester duo from America.” Tristan said.

“Jester duo? You’re talking and Jason and John, right?” Lucas asked curiously.

“Yeah, they were whining about it to my players the other day too.” Arthur replied in Tristan’s stead.

“Speaking of the Jester duo, why isn’t Mark here?” Tristan asked.

“Something about preparing for their match versus South Korea.” Arthur answered again.

“Not surprising, South Korea is a tough team. Mark really got the bad end of the straw.” Giovanni, the captain of the Italian team, added with a chuckle.

“I understand why people like Tristan and Arthur know English but I still can’t get over the fact people like you and Ye Xiu are fluent in it as well.” Lucas commented, unable to hide his amazement.

“Hmm. Its not uncommon for people to learn English as a second language considering how useful it is.” Giovanni said as he took another sip of his drink.

“My father made my brother and I learn all the common international languages for that reason as well.” Ye Xiu nodded.

“Amazing. I barely know English and that’s supposed to be my first and only language...” Lucas whispered under his breath.

“That’s just because you’re an idiot. I also am fluent in another language. French to be exact.” Tristan said, grinning towards Ye Xiu.

“Hm... Sadly, I have to relate to Lucas in that I only know English I’m afraid.”

“Idiot? Sadly? Afraid? Arthur... I think you and Tristan might be bullying me too much...” Lucas cried in an exaggerated manner.

“I mean its pretty common now-a-days to be bilingual at the very least...”

“Ah. Ivan. Right. You were here as well. You were so quiet that I forgot.” Giovanni said looking towards the Russian captain who was seated a bit further away from the group.

“You should come closer and join in on the conversation.” Ye Xiu told him with a small smile.

“I’m...not that great at English so I’m afraid that I won’t be able to add much to it...” Ivan muttered.

“Little Yu here knows even less and here he is, isn’t he?”

“Senior, I heard my name. What is going on?”

“I’m just telling the Russian captain to join us rather than being so distant. It seems like he doesn’t know much English. Just like you Little Yu!” Ye Xiu explained in Chinese.

“...It seems he at least knows enough for small talk unlike me.”

“Don’t frown Little Yu! Now you have motivation to learn English for the next time, right?”

Motivation to learn English so I can make sure to keep these guys in line...

“That reminds me! Ye Xiu, would you like to go on a date with me?”

“Didn’t you hear that Mark got rejected? I swear Tristan...”

“I’m sorry Tristan. I would have to decl-“

Tristan gave the biggest smile Ye Xiu had ever seen.

“A Glory PVP date.”

Silence.

“Deal.”

“**What do we want?!**”

“**Ye Xiu!**”

“**What must we do?!**”

“**Protect!**”

“What in the world is going on here?”

“Ah! Welcome back Xiu Jie!” Su Mucheng greeted happily.

Yu Wenzhou sighed with a face that screamed ‘I told you so’ as Ye Xiu looked at the crowd that was being riled up by Su Muqiu with a blank expression. That definitely wasn’t a sight they had expected to see the moment they entered the house.

“Would you like to know?” Su Mucheng asked.

“No. I need to prepare for a PVP date.”

“**DATE?!?**”

“Pray do tell captain. How in the world did the captain of team Canada end up...earning date rights to senior when you were **clearly there with them?**”

“Your uneven eyes are twitching Big-Eyed Wang.”

“Shut up Huang Shaotian. We have a bigger issue at hand here.”

Yu Wenzhou could feel a migraine coming.

“You should all know by now that senior doesn’t reject any offers when it comes to Glory...” he sighed.

Yu Wenzhou had only realized what had happened...after everything had happened.

One moment everybody is getting along fine, then the next they are pointing fingers at one guy accusingly. He had asked Ye Xiu what had happened and her answer was: “*He requested a date. A Glory PVP date.*”

He had gaped at the older woman. What did that even mean?! What was a Glory PVP date?! Couldn’t he have just said PVP matches on Glory? Why was the word date thrown in there?!

“How can you be captain when you don’t take responsibility and keep matters in control at all?!” Sun Xiang shouted.

“Captain...Not!” Zhou Zekai seemed to agree with his blonde teammate.

“I wonder if there are fanfictions for International x Ye Xiu yet...” Chu Yunxiu could be seen thinking to herself in a far corner.

Yu Wenzhou wanted to cry.

This wasn’t what he signed up for.

Chapter End Notes

I still have writer's block.

I still have yet to proof read.

This was pure crack. I am sorry.

What am I doing with my life :')....

Chapter 7

Chapter Summary

In which Ye Xiu gets are long awaited "Glory PVP date".

But honestly all that did was give her(?) even more unwanted attention.

And by her. We all mean Tang Hao.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“I’m surprised Ye Xiu. I partly thought you’d reject with the excuse of hiding your skills from enemies.”

“I have nothing to hide.”

Tristan and Ye Xiu had met up nearby and were now walking to the shared practice room together for their ‘PvP date’.

“Confident, aren’t we? Well, let’s see what you have up your sleeve then!” Tristan said as he opened the doors to the practice room.

It was mostly empty except for a few players from different teams just mingling with each other and discussing Glory. However, even said mingling stopped when they had seen who had just entered.

“Hey isn’t that God Slayer Tristan?”

“Yeah...I wonder what he’s doing here in the shared practice room of all places?”

“Who’s that girl?”

“Hey wasn’t Captain Felix complaining about how Bruce Thomas ranted on the phone all night long? Something about getting his Chinese beauty stolen? Maybe that’s her?”

“Canada stole France’s girl?”

“Yikes. Canada of all things? That’s just not right man...”

There were many rumors and comments circulating around the room in hushed voices.

“Really...Since when did people start viewing me as such a horrible man?” Tristan whined as the two walked over to an empty set of computers that were a good distance away from the

others.

“You just have to learn to ignore people.” Ye Xiu patted him on the back before sitting down in front of one of the computers. Tristan followed her example and sat down in front of the computer across from her.

“You excited for our ‘date’?” he asked with a huge grin on his face.

“I don’t understand in what world this would be considered a date but sure I guess.”

And so, the two quickly logged in started setting up their computer to match their settings.

“Hey look. It looks like those two are going to play.”

“Is this what people call a play date...?”

“Date? Is this really a date? It looks like they’re about to PvP though!”

“No way. A small girl like that going up against the God Slayer?”

“He’ll probably go easy on her so what’s the point in even watching?”

“You guys are all idiots. That’s team China’s leader.”

“Wasn’t China’s leader a guy?”

“The captain is a guy. The team leader is her. Ye Xiu I think her name was?”

“Ye Xiu...? Hey wait isn’t that the name of that so-called Battle God from China?”

“The Chinese Battle God? Wasn’t that Ye Qiu?”

Before a long, curiosity caused everybody else in the room to start crowding around the two representatives. The two paid no mind to the crowd and went ahead with whatever they had been doing in the first place.

“Ah, that reminds me. On the team roster I believe it said you didn’t have an account for the tournament? Did you need to borrow a spare? I’m sure they have quite a few here. It’s no wonder people thought you were just a manager.” Tristan asked as he paused from what he had been doing.

“No worries. I brought account cards with me today. I don’t have an official account listed because even though I’m the team leader, I act more like a sub in some ways. I just use whatever account they want me to use. Are you almost done?” Ye Xiu explained as she finished testing out her mouse sensitivity.

“Yup! If it’s a spare I guess that means we should even the playing fields a bit huh? Does that account have any Silver Equipment?” Tristan asked.

“If I had to be more precise...Its not a spare account.”

You have been requested a duel by Demon Subduer.

“...Wait.... What? Isn't that one of your players' account? You stole his account card? Is he ok with that?” Tristan honestly didn't know how to react upon seeing that name because he had expected to play with a no name account. Also, regardless of leader or not, he was sure he would've been unhappy if his account card had been taken by another person only to lose with it. His account meant a lot to him after all. He had expected that feeling to be held by everybody else in the international scene.

“He didn't really have a choice.” Ye Xiu said with a shrug.

Being the prideful guy he is, Tang Hao had not really been willing to lend his account to Ye Xiu (and it was for a 'play date' of all things). However, after some convincing by the others (*"You'll have the satisfaction of knowing that it was your account that beat the ass of the guy who had the galls to ask her out on a date."*), he gave in.

“Ye Xiu you...”

“Don't worry he said that it was ok to take it.”

“If you say so...”

And then the match began.

“How...long has it been?”

“15 minutes I think?”

“Isn't that insanely long? Shouldn't he end it now?”

“I think...its more that he **can't** end it rather than **should** end it...Look at him. He looks like he is actually concentrating.”

“The girl...She's...actually really good. The way she maneuvers... Tristan seems to be having a hard time landing his attacks against her.”

“How can their health take so long to decrease? They're both melees, aren't they?”

Just as the crowd had been saying, the match had been going on for quite a while now. Usually 1v1 matches would easily finish between 5~10 minutes. Even faster in case of one-sided matches, which they had expected this one to be.

The two players had exchanged a few words in the beginning but that had been all. After Tristan had commented about how pleasantly surprised he was about Ye Xiu's skills, he went quiet and gave the battle his full attention.

Ye Xiu also seemed to be having a harder time than she usually did but she smiled brightly at the fact she was playing against such a talented player. Sure, Lu Hanwen was quickly

catching up, but Huang Shaotian was currently China's best blade master. That was an undeniable fact. However, Tristan seemed to be on another level.

Ye Xiu currently had less health than him and therefore seemed to be losing but anybody with skill could easily tell that they were actually toe to toe.

After another long 15 minutes, their long match came to an end. Ye Xiu had won by a hair width's difference when she was able to take advantage of Tristan's small slip up and landed a well-timed combo.

There was a long silence that followed the results of the match. Nobody could speak a word. The God Destroyer Tristan had lost in what looked to be a serious match. Who would have expected for China to have a star brawler player like her?

Rather than looking upset or angry from the loss, Tristan wore a thoughtful look on his face.

He hadn't faced such a challenging opponent since the North American finals last year against Mark's team. Mark's actual team was made out of a bunch of individual powerhouses so it had been a difficult match for him. However, he wasn't called the God Slayer for nothing. That added on with the fact that his actual team was made out of monsters as well. The finals had been very exciting for sure. It had been dubbed as a "legendary" game by the global fanbase.

However, this match with Ye Xiu...It had pumped him up as much as that match had. The fact that he could face such an opponent excited him to no end. Afterall, he liked challenges. His job was to slay all the so-called battle gods of Glory. He smirked.

This international tournament...just got a bit more interesting...

"Hey, want to go get dinner together so we can go discuss this match in detail?"

Tristan swore that he saw Ye Xiu's eyes twinkling.

All in all, he wanted to say that this date was a success.

"...Senior. You just caused mass confusion on the Internet. I hope you realize this."

"Its Ye Xiu. When **doesn't** she?"

By the next day, the fact that she had beaten the Canadian captain in a 1v1 match spread all throughout the Glory community. The problem here was that people thought she was the actual player of the Demon Subduer. However, the Chinese fanbase knew that Tang Hao was the true owner of the account. This had confused the entire community about who had been the actual one to fight against the Canadian.

"Foreign players think that I'm a girl now..." Tang Hao whined.

"Pft. Serves you right." Sun Xiang snickered from the side.

“Hah? Say that again to my face you bastard Tsundere.” Tang Hao growled.

“Honestly, you would think that he’d be more worried about the huge expectations people have of him now...” Zhang Jiale said with a sigh as he watched the two juniors fight with each other.

“Expectations? He’s already too used to not meeting expectations. I mean don’t you remember his ‘junior succeeds senior’ shit that he pulled?” Sun Xiang scoffed.

“That’s gold coming from the guy who challenged Han Wenqing to a match thinking he somehow ‘inherited’ the rivalry from Ye Xiu.” Tang Hao fired back.

“...3 more hours of teamwork practice with each other for both of you.” Yu Wenzhou ordered in a frustrated tone.

“But-!”

“Say another word and I’ll make it 4.”

The two didn’t make a noise after that.

“How was he though senior? The captain of Canada I mean.” Wang Jiexi asked from his seat. A few others turned their attention towards Ye Xiu at the sound of that question.

“Hm. He wasn’t dubbed the God Slayer for no reason, that’s for sure. I don’t know if I can beat him if I were to face him again. You could learn a thing or two from him Huang Shaotian.” Ye Xiu commented.

“Are you saying that I suck? How dare you, how dare you, how dare you. Lets PK, PK, PK. I’ll show you how strong I am!” Huang Shaotian shouted as he bolted up from his seat.

“Huang Shaotian. Be quiet and concentrate on practice before I add another hour of practice for you.” Yu Wenzhou said. He really was getting sick and tired of his team’s childish behaviors.

“Plus, I don’t think you can expect to beat senior when you weren’t able beat either of the Jester members from team America. I heard Tristan was able to stall them with a 1v2 for quite a while during the team match in the North American finals last year.” Lu Hanwen added from the other side of the room where he had been watching TV at. At the mention of his dark past, Huang Shaotian pouted and slumped back into his chair before continuing practice.

“What are you guys even doing here anyways? These guys need to pay full attention to practice now that the tournament has started.” Ye Xiu looked over to where Lu Hanwen had been sitting and asked the uninvited group of people that were chilling on the sofa.

“Why else would I be here other than to hear about your love life?” Wei Chen snickered.

“...My love life?”

“You honestly have no idea? How dense can you be?” Wei Chen gawked.

“You forget that Ye Xiu doesn’t have a single ‘romantic’ bone in her body. The only thing she loves is Glory.” Chen Guo said in a bored tone as she scrolled through the online forums on her phone.

“Hah...So heartless.” Wei Chen sighed.

“That’s not true. I’ll have you know that I love things other than Glory.”

“Things? We’re not talking about things. We’re talking about people.” Chen Guo said, finally looking up from her phone to meet Ye Xiu in the eyes.

“Ye Qiu.”

The group could only collectively sigh as Ye Xiu answered with such a straight forward face.

“I know one person would be happy to hear that...” Su Muqiu could be heard muttering under his breath.

ACHOO!

“Are you starting to get sick young master? Maybe you should take a break. You have been overworking yourself as of late.”

“...Do I have any more meetings?”

“No. That was the last meeting for the day.”

“Good. Don’t bother me for a good hour.” Ye Qiu ordered before bolting out of the office.

“Where are you going?”

“My sister senses are tingling...”

Chapter End Notes

Roses are red.
Violets are blue.
Proofreading is for peasants.
And so are betas.

JK. It isn't. I'm the filthy casual who is too lazy to proofread. I'm sorry for being a lazy ass.

Chapter 8

Chapter Summary

In which Ye Xiu catches the attention of the #1 player of Glory.

And in which chaos happens because really? Cleric?

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Ye Xiu, wanna go on a date with me?”

“No thanks.”

It was the day before the second round of matches began and the representatives of each team had been gathered together by the Global Glory Professional Alliance for their weekly preparation meeting. In order to make the meeting run more smoothly each non-English speaking team was provided with a translator. However, Ye Xiu was able to speak English just fine so there had been no need for one. Which made it easier for others to talk to her directly. Afterall, Lucas didn't know how he felt about asking a girl out on a date via a translator. Bless her for being multilingual.

“What? Why! That's no fair! You let Tristan!” Lucas whined.

“That's probably because she doesn't go on dates with losers.” Mark, who had been sitting across from where Ye Xiu was currently seated at the large meeting table, said.

“Excuse me? For your information, Tristan was also a ‘loser’.” Lucas said in an offended tone as he pointed at the male that sat next to Mark.

“To be fair I lost AFTER I requested a date so...” Tristan interrupted with a smirk.

“Ok well. She rejected **you** Mark. And you didn't even lose.” Lucas shot back.

“Say that to my face again.” Mark threatened with a scowl.

“She rejected you.” Lucas repeated, emphasizing each and every word.

“Hah...They're like children...” Ye Xiu looked to the right of her to see who had spoken in a language that was obviously not English. It was the captain of the South Korean team, Kim Haneul. Everybody in the Glory scene knew of the man. He was the top of the top, arguably the number one player of the entire Glory scene for 5 years in a row.

“I agree. You would think they would be more mature considering the responsibilities they carry.” Ye Xiu voiced her opinion to the man next to her in his native tongue. Surprised, Kim Haneul looked at Ye Xiu. He honestly hadn’t expected anybody other than his translator to know Korean here.

“You speak Korean?” He asked.

“Just a bit.” Ye Xiu replied back. Unlike English and French, Korean wasn’t a language she was completely fluent at. She knew enough for small talk and getting by but she still had her limits.

“And you don’t have a translator with you either.” Haneul observed.

“I’m fluent in English.”

“Talented now, aren’t you. I’m Kim Haneul, the captain of South Korea.” Haneul complimented with a small smile before extending his hands for a handshake.

“Thank you for the compliment. I’m Ye Xiu from team China.” Ye Xiu greeted, smiling back at the man before accepting his hands.

“Ye Xiu, you know Korean too?” Hiro, who had been sitting on the other side of her, asked in amazement. He too had been ignoring the ruckus the English-speaking teams were causing inside the meeting room and had noticed Ye Xiu had been speaking to the God of Glory in a language he didn’t not understand.

“Not as well as my English I’m afraid. My Japanese and Korean are on a similar level I would say.” Ye Xiu smoothly transitioned into Japanese to speak with the Japanese captain. Haneul, though he was a bit offended at the fact that his conversation partner had just been stolen right under his nose, seemed even more impressed at this.

“What language **can’t** you speak is the better question at this point!” Hiro beamed.

“Hm. I’m afraid I don’t know any Russian. I was told by father to learn it but I never got the chance to get to it.” Ye Xiu answered as she glimpsed at the Russian captain who seemed to scoot further away from the group that was arguing at the other side of the table.

“The extent of my German is...just a few simple phrases. Honestly the only reason I somewhat understand some of the European languages is because of the similarities in their root words.” Ye Xiu admitted. That didn’t seem to bother Hiro though.

“But you speak so many languages! I only know Japanese! And a bit of English. You know how it is. Asian countries have been teaching that at schools as of recent.” Hiro said.

“That reminds me. Ye Xiu, isn’t the player Tang Hao the one that plays Demon Subduer? I don’t think the roster for China ever stated what account you’d be playing with. It just said...all?” Arthur paused from watching the chaos unfold before him to ask Ye Xiu.

“Ah. That’s because Demon Subduer is Tang Hao’s account. My original account...We didn’t sign it up. I’m more of an informal player. A sub if I had to be more exact. I get to play

whoever offers me their card in my team.” Ye Xiu answered with a shrug.

Silent ensued in the meeting room.

“...Excuse me? You’re a sub? Aren’t you the leader?” Mark asked with a frown.

“I’m getting old. The little ones should get to play. I guess I...No...I’m pretty sure I was dragged along with the title ‘leader’ so that I could babysit the little ones. Plus, it’s not like we have multiples of each class. If one can’t play, I’ll replace them.” She explained. That didn’t seem to be helping the others comprehend much though. If anything, more confusion appeared in their faces. After all, there was never such a case in their teams before: both in the national scene and the international scene.

“I thought you were a brawler main though?” Bruce asked. He had seen the replay of the match between the Chinese and Canadian. Nearly everybody had at this point: it was all over the internet. With the skills that she displayed in that fight; it was no wonder everybody had expected her to be a brawler main.

“Hm? Of course not. That’s Little Tang Hao’s account. Plus, I wouldn’t say I like playing brawlers all that much...” Ye Xiu said, whispering the last part.

“Then what’s your main class?” Tristan asked, all signs of joking now gone from his face.

“I’m an unspecialized.”

“I want videos of all the matches that Ye Xiu fought in by tonight.” Haneul ordered as soon as he entered the dorm he was staying at with his team.

“Huh? Why all of a sudden? Shouldn’t we be resting for tomorrow’s match against America?” Chahyun, his vice-captain, stood up from the sofa he was resting on before his captain had came in and followed behind him in curiosity.

“Things have...taken an interesting turn.” Haneul answered with a small smirk before disappearing into his room.

The other players who had been in the living room shivered a bit.

“That smile...I seriously can’t get over it no matter how many times I see it. Which poor soul got his attention *this* time?” One of the players who had been sitting on the couch with Chahyun asked.

“Haneul mentioned the name...Ye Xiu...” Chahyun said as he went into deep thought.

“Isn’t Ye Xiu the brawler that’s all over the news right now? Or was it that guy Tang Hao? He beat God Slayer Tristan in a casual match, right? I remember watching a clip of the match a few days ago.” Another player mentioned.

“Ye Xiu is a girl. The Chinese team leader. Get it right you idiot. Don’t you guys ever use your brains on anything except Glory? But that aside, I wonder if she caught his attention?

You know...not as a player, but as a woman? You know Haneul sucks at conveying his emotions about anything other than Glory. He wouldn't know love even if it punched him in the face." The only girl in the room commented in a teasing tone.

"It's not nice for a manager to make fun of her team's captain, Heekyung. Plus, judging by that smirk, he's definitely only interested in her because Glory. He probably thinks that it was her that played that match against the God Slayer." Chahyun scolded.

It had been a common question recently in the community: who was the player behind Demon Subduer in that match? Chinese fans seemed to be convinced that it was their Battle Goddess Ye Xiu, the one who was flexible with every account she played. However, others did not necessarily have knowledge about the Chinese pro scene, let alone Ye Xiu: they had no idea a player with such flexibility existed. To be honest, the only reason that the pro players had doubted the possibility of Tang Hao being the one who defeated Tristan was because the ones who had been present at the time of the match had spread word that it had been a girl that Tristan played with.

"I'm just saying you know. She's the only girl Haneul ever expressed his interests in." Heekyung shrugged in defense. To be fair though, Haneul expressed interests in anybody and everybody that was good at Glory. Ye Xiu probably was no exception.

"Hah. Haneul crushing on a girl? When the world ends maybe!" one of the players sitting on the couch scoffed.

"Did I not just scold Heekyung for making fun of captain? The same applies to you guys too. And before I forget...Haneul told us to obtain videos of matches that Ye Xiu has been in. Be a dear and go collect some information would you, Heekyung?" Chahyun requested with a soft smile before he too disappeared into his room.

"Really, you boys will never get a girlfriend like this..." Heekyung pouted before going back to her computer to start on her new task.

"Ye Xiu. In regards to the matches this weekend. I don't think I can take part in them."

Ye Xiu paused from her dungeon run to raise a brow at the only cleric of their team.

"Oh? Is something the matter?" She asked with a bit of worry apparently in her voice.

"I apologize for the inconvenience but it seems...My family will be visiting this weekend. They dropped the news on me earlier today and demanded that I show them around. I realize that this week is our double match week and hence very important but..." Zhang Xingjie explained as he pushed his glasses back up.

"What, what, what? Doesn't that mean we'll be out a cleric? Xingjie is our only cleric! What do we do? Do we just play without a cleric this weekend?" Huang Shaotian exploded as soon as he overheard. Ye Xiu never regretted playing next to Huang Shaotian as much as she did now.

“Playing without a cleric in the international scene is too risky. It might work once but it definitely won’t work twice...And its not like we can tell Xingjie to ditch his family... Honestly what were they thinking coming now of all times? And not even to watch you play your matches no less.” Yu Wenzhou, who had been standing behind Ye Xiu to discuss team matters before Zhang Xingjie came, sighed as he felt a headache coming.

“But we don’t have a second cleric! Does this mean we go for the kill them before they kill us tactic? Huh, huh, huh? Is it my time to shine and show everybody how fast I can kill clerics? Is it, is it, is it?”

“We **do** have a second cleric.”

Yu Wenzhou, Zhang Xingjie, and Huang Shaotian looked over at Ye Xiu.

“You can’t mean...” Yu Wenzhou started.

“I would rather not but its not like we have a choice at this point, do we?” Ye Xiu sighed.

“Apologies again Ye Xiu. Thank you for this.” Zhang Xingjie thanked with a small bow. Ye Xiu nodded back at him in response.

“Huh? What? What’s going on? What are you guys talking about?” Huang Shaotian continued to ask over and over again.

“Get the team together Shaotian, we need to have a meeting in regards to the 2nd week of matches. Zhang Xingjie, expect to be worked harder after to make up for this. Yu Wenzhou, come with me.” Ye Xiu ordered as she got up from the chair and headed towards her room with Yu Wenzhou following close behind. As soon as the two representatives were out of sight, Zhang Xingjie ignored Huang Shaotian’s ceaseless amount of questions as he took his phone out to go make a call.

“Is something the matter? Isn’t it a bit too early for pep talks? Where is Zhang Xingjie?” Li Xuan yawned out.

Regardless of his endless questions and whining, Huang Shaotian had managed to gather up all the members of the team sans Zhang Xingjie who had gone to make preparations for his visiting family members.

“We gathered you guys to have a team meeting in regards to the match roster for this weekend’s matches. Rather than having only one match this week, we’ll have two. These next two matches will decide if we go onto the next round so, we want to be at our best. However, we’ve run into some obstacles so we’ll have to regroup a bit.” Yu Wenzhou started, gaining the team’s full attention.

“Zhang Xingjie has personal things going on so he will be unable to play the entirety of this weekend and you guys should know fully well what that means.” Ye Xiu continued.

“No clerics...” Wang Jiexi frowned.

“As much as you hate clerics, you should know how important they are. Especially in matches of this caliber...If we lose more than one match this weekend, we’ll be out of the tournament. It’ll be too risky.” Zhang Jiale told Ye Xiu in a serious tone.

“She understands. And that is why we decided to change the lineup for this week’s matches.” Yu Wenzhou explained as he stopped flipping through the notepad he had been holding onto. He then held the page up for Ye Xiu to read out loud.

“The individual and group lineups will be the same but we’ll be changing the team lineup a bit. Because I play a more aggressive style of cleric, we’ll need to change the team lineup to better match it.”

“Wait...Because **you** play a more aggressive style of cleric...?” Xiao Shiqin thought he had heard wrong.

“Match versus Germany: Fang Rui, Huang Shaotian, Su Mucheng, Sun Xiang, and me. Sixth player will be Li Xuan. Match versus Norway: Zhou Zekai, Tang Hao, Xiao Shiqin, Yu Wenzhou, and me. Sixth player will be Wang Jiexi. Big-Eyed Wang. I expect you to be playing your Magician style for this match. We’ll get into details on how we’ll go about this match in groups separately. Those of you who aren’t part of team matches may go do individual practices. Germany match players come to the dining room to discuss how we will go about this match. Norway match players go with Little Yu for your plans. I will join up with you guys to clean up what will happen afterwards.” Ye Xiu announced as she read off the notepad that Yu Wenzhou had been holding up for her. She then looked back up at her team before asking, “Any questions?”

A long silence followed before the room exploded.

“Wait the fuck up. Did you just say you’ll be playing? What in the actual fuck? Already?” Sun Xiang questioned.

“You said cleric. You’re going to play a fucking cleric?” Fang Rui asked in shock.

“**The** cleric hater Ye Xiu will be playing **cleric** at the world stage? Has the world ended?” Chu Yunxiu gawked.

“...I just imagined the fact that you’d be playing cleric two days in a row. Right?” Li Xuan asked with disbelief.

“Quiet!” Yu Wenzhou shouted as he clapped his hands together loudly to get their attention again. Ye Xiu sighed. She had expected something like this would happen.

“Yes, I’ll playing cleric. Its exactly as Zhang Jiale said. Clerics are important roles in team matches. We don’t want to risk anything at a world stage. Once might be ok but two times in a row would be...Plus, I have the option to play any of your characters. Might as well make use of it right? Now does that answer all of your questions?”

It did not.

“Good. We won’t have any matches next week so let’s do our best this week. If we manage to win both, we’ll be guaranteed a spot into quarterfinals. Let’s concentrate on doing our best. Now go do your things. We still have much to do.” Ye Xiu commanded and walked into the kitchen, ignoring the flood of questions and comments that were aimed at her.

“...Norway group, come to the meeting room with me.” Yu Wenzhou sighed as he too walked out of the living room.

“Old Ye, are you serious when you say that you’ll play a **cleric**?”

“Fang Rui. You asked that same question for the past hour.” Ye Xiu said with a blank face.

“I mean like. Are you **really, really serious** though?”

“And I have given you the same answer for the past hour.”

“But like, no joke?”

“...If you ask one more time, I’m benching you for the match tomorrow.” Ye Xiu threatened. Fang Rui immediately shut his mouth at that. Su Mucheng could be heard giggling in the background while Sun Xiang ruffled his head as if trying to comprehend what was going on.

“But cleric Old Ye! That’s like...Saying you’ll quit Glory!” Huang Shaotian shouted exasperatedly.

Li Xuan sighed from behind his hands.

“Shaotian. One more word out of you that is **unrelated** to our match and I bench you as well.”

“Senior...cleric?”

“Little Zhou, as much as I’m proud of the fact you’re speaking up more...I’d rather it not be about that.” Ye Xiu said frustratedly.

Her meeting with the members of the Germany match had finally ended so she had gone over to the meeting room to wrap up the plans with the Norway match members. However, she honestly did not want to deal with the constant questions of “Are you really going to play cleric?” over and over again. She had to deal with that much more than needed already in the other meeting (She reminded herself to never put Fang Rui, Huang Shaotian, and Sun Xiang in the same match ever again).

“Senior ok?”

“I’ll be fine Little Zhou so could we **please** get back to the discussion? The sooner we get this over with, the more we can rest. And lord knows I need it after dealing with you guys today.” Ye Xiu groaned.

“That aside, did you really just put 3 of the 4 Master Tacticians on one team...?” Tang Hao asked.

“Thank you for giving me a **real** question for once Tang Hao.” Ye Xiu sighed in relief as she pat the younger junior on the head. Tang Hao’s face reddened to the point of no return and began stuttering in response.

“Senior. Me too...!” Zhou Zekai pouted.

“You haven’t done anything yet to deserve one Little Zhou. Come back when you achieve something worthy of praise.” Ye Xiu challenged, giving the Samsara captain a playful smirk. Zhou Zekai huffed in response.

“Win match!”

“Good boy. I’ll be looking forward to it then.”

“...Xiao Shiqin, could you please get a cup of water for Tang Hao before he explodes.” Yu Wenzhou requested while glaring at the brawler player who Ye Xiu still happened to be patting. Wang Jiexi also silently watched the scene with what seemed to be annoyance in his eyes.

“...This is going to be a long week...” Xiao Shiqin sighed.

“Ye Qiu! Where do you think you’re going?!”

“I’m sorry father, I have bigger and better problems to deal with.”

“Ye Qiu I swear...I expect to see you back in the office right this minute!”

“Its almost take off time. Good bye father.”

“Ye Q-!”

Beep beep beep

“Brother is on his way Ye Xiu.”

Chapter End Notes

Writer's block is getting a bit better.

...
Maybe :').

Chapter 9

Chapter Summary

In which Ye Xiu plays cleric.

And not the traditional cleric either.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Aren’t we in for a surprise today Chad?”

“That’s right! Due to Zhang Xingjie’s absence, it seems the famous Battle Goddess of China is finally joining in on the battle Troy!”

“She has a special role here in the competition this year! For those of you at home wondering, player Ye Xiu of China does not have a dedicated account she plays on for this tournament. Rather she plays the accounts of other players from her team!”

“Seems like she isn’t called the Queen-of-All-Trades for no reason! Her main account is actually an Unspecialized! She is the only pro player who is able to play that class in the world! It requires knowledge of many different jobs as well. Imagine if she had brought her Unspecialized account to play in this tournament! Glory dictionary indeed!”

“Her title of Master Tactician definitely isn’t for show!”

“It’ll be interesting to see how far she’ll be able to get in the international scene!”

The individual and group matches had finished leaving the China vs Germany match at 3:2. It was still anybody’s game: everything depended on the results of the team match that everybody had their eyes on.

After it had been revealed that Ye Xiu, the Battle Goddess of China, was the one who had been the one playing against Tristan a few days ago, she had topped search records everywhere. The fact that she played an Unspecialized had quickly spread like wildfire through the community and videos of her matches had shot up in the number of views.

What was scary about this sudden burst in fame was that this had happened overnight.

After the representative meeting was dismissed, everybody had gone their own ways to look Ye Xiu up. A good chunk of them had started playing the game after the update that basically turned Unspecialized accounts useless so they had minimal knowledge on it. The handful that

did know about Unspecialized characters were curious because as far as they knew, it was unheard of to play it in actual matches. Or at least that's what they had thought.

One of the representatives spoke of how amazed he was by the Chinese team's leader's skills and uploaded a short clip he had found of her Unspecialized gameplay. Then the rest was history. The top 5 search topics world wide had become 'Ye Xiu or Ye Qiu?', 'Unspecialized Glory', 'Lord Grim', 'Chinese Battle God Glory', and 'Does Ye Xiu have a boyfriend?'. Ye Xiu had become an online sensation yet again.

"...And to the right, we have the Chinese team!"

The announcer began as soon as he had made sure that all of the German players for the team match had been introduced and accounted for on the stage.

One by one, the Chinese players went up the stage as their names were called out. However, nothing prepared the stadium for the amount of cheers that Ye Xiu got. Even before her name had been announced, the crowd went crazy the moment she stepped foot on stage. Meanwhile online, every single international stream was being flooded with comments chanting Ye Xiu's name. It's too bad that Ye Xiu had never liked being the center of attention though.

Ye Xiu was no Su Mucheng; unlike the girl who later came onto the stage and provided the crowd with some fanservice (the number of followers on her SNS page rose significantly that day), Ye Xiu walked straight to her spot. The crowd didn't seem to mind though because the noise level refused to die down. The announcer had to wait a good minute or so for the crowd to calm down before announcing the next player.

"Old Ye! Why don't you wave at your fans? Stop being so old and dull!" Fang Rui commented without looking at her, too busy waving at the crowd.

"...Thanks for calling me old." Ye Xiu sarcastically said.

"Fang Rui is right for once though Ye Xiu! You have to give people fan service from time to time!" Su Mucheng added on as she posed for the photos that the audience seemed to be taking.

"Look, look, look! I see signs with my name on it! And oh wow! Old Ye there is a huge poster of you over there! And a sign over there! And look this way its-!" Huang Shaotian kept flailing around as he examined the crowd from his spot.

"Tch. What a child."

"Sun Xiang, weren't you commenting excitedly about how you saw a sign with your name on it just a moment ago?" Li Xuan said with a big smile.

"I...! I did no such thing!" Sun Xiang shouted as he felt his face go red.

Ye Xiu could only sigh.

"Are you ready to be the one supporting **us** for once?" Su Mucheng asked with a big smile on her face as they walked to their respective seats to set up for the game only to greeted with a

chuckle.

“Oh? When did I ever said I would support you guys?” Ye Xiu asked back with an equally bright smile.

“?”

Honestly what had her team expected?

Ye Xiu playing a cleric in order to heal and support them for the sake of victory.

There were many things wrong with that sentence. It was no surprise Ye Xiu had answered the way she did when Su Mucheng asked her if she was ready to support them even before the match had begun. They should have known better. They honestly should have.

Meanwhile, the crowd began to roar even louder when the last of Executioner’s health ticked away.

“It’s the second kill! The second kill by Immovable Rock in this one team match! Team Germany is now down two and their 6th has yet to regroup with the remaining members of the team!”

“As expected of Ye Xiu.”

“This isn’t something you should compliment her about Old Han...” Su Muqiu said with the blankest face he could pull off as he watched the big screens replay the scene of Executioner’s death in the hands of Immovable Rock over and over again.

“Hm...So that’s how you are supposed to a cleric.”

“No Tang Rou. Close your eyes. This match has nothing for you to learn from.” Chen Guo said as she covered the younger female’s eyes with her hands as Wei Chen snickered in the background.

“Haha! Playing cleric looks fun! Maybe I’ll switch to cleric!”

“Steamed Bun, no. We already have An Wenyi for that. And I do not trust you to be a cleric for our team either...” Su Muqiu said with a grim expression.

“No fun! I can do just as well as boss!”

“No means no.”

However, Bao Rongxing refused to take no for an answer and proceeded to bother his team captain about it for the remainder of the entire match. Thankfully Su Muqiu had become numb to people’s endless yapping after having dealt with Huang Shaotian, Fang Rui, and Bao Rongxing himself for years.

“Senior...really must not like playing the traditional cleric.” Qiao Yifan commented as he watched the cleric breaking away from the group in order to chase after the enemy team’s brawler, Beerbelly.

“As expected of Senior!” Lu Hanwen shouted in excitement.

“Your eyes are twinkling Little Lu. Its bad enough that you’re learning needless things from Wenzhou and Shaotian. Don’t learn from Old Han too.” Su Muqiu sighed only to be ignored by the younger boy and got glared at by the man in question.

“Please don’t tell me our match tomorrow will be like that too.”

“...No comment.”

The remaining members of the Chinese team had been watching the match on a TV from their assigned rooms at the back of the stage. Considering they had never experienced Ye Xiu’s playstyle for a cleric, they too were appalled at what was currently happening in the match. Then again, this would probably be one of only two times that they had to see her play cleric. Little did they know though.

“Senior...Amazing!”

“Zhou Zekai. Please do not tell her that. You’ll feed her ego. And I would rather not see the woman play cleric ever again after tomorrow.” Zhang Jiale warned.

The mere mention of Ye Xiu playing cleric again gave everybody in the room shivers.

“HAHAHA! I’m dead! **This** is the girl you’re interested in?! She’s amazing! I love her! I give you permission!”

“Quiet down Heekyung. And you make it sound like Haneul is going to date her or something...” Chahyun sighed as he watched his manager crouching on the ground in an effort to calm herself.

“...”

“Haneul why don’t you say something? Cat got your tongue? Did your future wife perhaps... leave you speechless with her never ending amount of charisma?” Heekyung teased the older boy who stood next to her. Haneul was staring at the big screen with eyes wide in what seemed to be shock.

“Heekyung, stop teasing the poor boy. I’m sure he’s as shocked as the rest of us.” Chahyun said as he tried to drag the girl back up. She managed to stand up but couldn’t stop laughing.

“She gets a pass! But I think she’s too good for you!” Heekyung declared as she went back to watching the match.

“...Why do you keep speaking as if captain wants to date her...”

“...”

“She just gave cleric a brand-new meaning!” Tristan laughed out loud as he watched the cleric chase after the enemy brawler on the big screens.

“You definitely chose a strange girl to crush on.” Daniel, the vice-captain of the team, commented as he watched the scene in amazement.

“Tch. What’s so good about her anyways? She’s not even taking this match seriously. She’s basically disrespecting Germany and the world stage in general.”

Tristan’s laughter immediately stopped. The room went silent and seemed to have dropped several degrees as he turned to glare at the speaker.

“Sherry. Do you know the girl? Have you played against her before? **Do you think you can beat her even when she’s playing ‘disrespectfully’?**” Tristan asked in a low voice.

“...No.” Sherry scowled and stared at the ground in front of her.

“...Come talk to me after we finish watching this match.” Tristan ordered before turning back to watch the match.

“...Yes sir.”

“Ah. I knew it. Ye Xiu is so amazing.” Hiro happily said as he watched the commentators talk about the latest kill that had been made.

“...I really want to hurry and fight her.” Hiro said with a dangerous glint in his eyes. In front of him, his computer monitor flashed the words victory.

“Shiki, do something about captain. He’s acting crazy again.”

“...You all know as well as me that there is nothing we can do when he gets like this.” The mentioned vice-captain said without looking back at his teammate. After one final tap of the keyboard, his monitor also flashed the words victory. He leaned back to stretch his backs a bit then looked up at the TV that his captain had been watching.

“Unspecialized, huh...?”

“I knew she was strong but what the fuck is this?! Isn’t she a cleric?!”

“Fuck! I thought she was a knight! Didn’t she play a knight against us?!”

“Oi Jester duo, quiet down. Use that damn energy of yours to practice instead if anything because Lord knows you guys don’t have the brains to even analyze this match.”

“So mean Tony...” John whined.

“As expected of the Ice Prince...” Jason complained.

“Tony is right. Get back to practice if you aren’t going to be of any use. Our match against Korea is in a few hours. I expect you all to be at your peak forms when we play. I won’t accept failures. You should all know how important that match is.” Mark hadn’t even bothered to look up at the television the entire time the match was playing. He honestly had more important things to do right now. Plus, he knew that he could watch the video records of the match later on whenever he wanted.

First thing was first: Korea vs USA.

“Shit, shit, shit. She’s gaining on me. How the hell is she landing those skills on me so easily?!” Ludwig screamed into his headset as he continued to zig zag between the trees in order to dodge the skill shots that Ye Xiu continued to throw at him.

“Calm down Ludwig. I can’t believe you broke our formation. We’re in worse condition than we were previously because of this. Return to the opening area. We need to regroup and figure out how to go about this now. Alex still hasn’t arrived yet either.” Gilbert calmly told his ace as he attempted to fend off the other 4 members of team China with Alvin who happened to be the only other teammate that was currently alive in the area. Alex, their 6th player, still hadn’t been able to join up with them.

“You expect me to just stop and turn back? That crazy cleric will land all her CCs on me then take out my health!” Ludwig shouted in frustration.

Immovable Rock: Where are you running to? I didn’t know that the ace of Germany was such a coward ^^. Scared of a cleric?

“Fuck!!!” Ludwig yelled out furiously.

“You’re letting the cleric’s unusual playstyle get to your head. That is just another cleric. Clerics cannot deal too much damage by themselves. If anything, you of all people should be able to kill the cleric before the cleric kills you. You’re the ace of our country. Act like it.” Gilbert stated coldly.

Immovable Rock: Can’t even kill a cleric by yourself. You call yourself an ace?

“...Where do you expect us to regroup...” Ludwig growled quietly, trying his best to ignore the taunting cleric.

“For now, run toward the split. Alex, you’re the one closest to that location. Prepare yourself for an ambush on Immovable Rock. Once you arrive at the location, turn back and attack the cleric with no restraint. Don’t give her a chance to fight back. The moment she is able to get one CC off on either of you, the match is over. We’ll come from the other side so that if she tries to escape, we can cut her off. If that happens, we’ll attack from both sides and take her down as fast as possible before the other Chinese members catch up to us.” Gilbert ordered.

“Yes sir!” Upon hearing their captain’s orders, the members who were still alive quickly headed towards their assigned positions (although one did so more reluctantly than the others).

“Fuck, fuck, fuck! Did you have to use me as a shield Old Ye? Shouldn’t the cleric be the one that is protecting the others? Shameless! Shameless I tell you!” Huang Shaotian continued to shouted into his headset even as his health bar dropped to zero.

“You were being too noisy.” Ye Xiu simply responded once the Sword Saint’s HP had reached 0.

“Hahaha! Way to take one for the team!” Fang Rui laughed into his headset at his teammate’s demise.

“Shut up, shut up, shut up! I don’t want to hear that from the guy who was the first to die!” Huang Shaotian snapped.

“I’ll have you know that I just felt bad for bullying them too much! I gave them a handicap is all!” Fang Rui argued back.

“Damn it you two are being noisy! Shut up! I can’t concentrate like this!” Sun Xiang exploded.

“...” Su Mucheng continued to smile as she continued to display her brilliant teamplays with Ye Xiu. The two had played alongside each other for many years now after all.

“Mumu, 5 o’clock.”

“Already on it.”

Even before Ye Xiu had finished speaking, Su Mucheng had used her skill X-1 Extruder. When the remaining 2 enemies started being pulled in closer and closer, Ye Xiu casted Sacred Fire then Holy Commandment Light quickly afterwards while the enemies had their movements restricted.

“Little Sun, I’m feeling gracious and will give these two to you so you can raise your KDA.”

“I don’t need your charity you damn woman!”

The match finally came to an end with Sun Xiang’s Rising Dragon Soars the Sky being activated the moment Su Mucheng’s skill had knocked the enemy towards the ground, not giving the enemy a chance to retaliate.

“Not bad Little Sun. Though you could’ve been a bit less aggressive. Look at your poor health bar. You’re almost dead.”

“I don’t want to hear that from you! You’re the most aggressive one in this match! You didn’t even heal me this entire match!”

“Now, now Sun Xiang. Calm down, we won right? Ye Xiu was even nice enough to let you kill the last 2!”

“Su Mucheng, I don’t think you’re helping...Better yet, I don’t think I ever want to play a match where you’re cleric again Ye Xiu.” Li Xuan said with a straight face.

“Now, now children. Go greet your fans. They’re cheering so loudly for you!” Ye Xiu waved off her juniors as she started to pack her things.

“...I think they’re cheering loudly because of the stunts **you** pulled in this match Old Ye...” Fang Rui muttered quietly.

“What a match! First, congratulations on your second victory in a row!”

“...Thank you.”

Ye Xiu had been forced onto the stage to have a victory interview with the MC much to her dismay. She had told the staff members that everybody except her would be happy to go up but that she alone refused to do so. However, after being convinced (~~threatened~~) by a very happy looking Su Mucheng, she gave in.

“I must say, its my first time seeing a...battle cleric of that sort! What made you play your cleric like that?” the MC asked.

“...I didn’t want to play cleric.”

“...Excuse me?”

“Clerics shouldn’t exist. They’re boring.”

“...Wha-“

“Though I must say this match made me change my mind a bit. **A bit.** *Just a little.* I’m looking forward to playing cleric tomorrow as well.”

“I...?”

“You are very welcome.”

With that, Ye Xiu ignored the flustered MC and walked off the stage.

She needed to go play Glory.

And definitely not as a cleric.

She would do that tomorrow.

My creativity is rip.

Has anybody else seen the live action yet?

They deviated from the LN which makes my soul cry.

Yang Yang is cute as usual tho.

Chapter 10

Chapter Summary

In which Ye Xiu get too much attention for her liking.

And Ye Qiu is being Ye Qiu.

And we see more Chinese players than International players for once.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Senior...I’d prefer it if you didn’t play tomorrow like you did today...” Yu Wenzhou spoke cautiously to the woman who had just finished up her dungeon run for the day.

The team captain flinched when the female suddenly spun her chair around to face him directly. When he noticed that she was staring straight at him, he suddenly got very self-conscious of himself and tried to look at anywhere except her. Realizing what the younger man was doing, Ye Xiu let out a small chuckle.

“Avoiding me Little Yu?”

“I’m not little anymore.”

“Oh, but you are! You may be bigger than me but you’re still much too young. And as for your request...” Ye Xiu slowly stood up from her chair and approached the male. When she had gotten too close to him for comfort, he took a few steps back. However, the woman didn’t show any signs in stopping. While backing up, he ended up tripping on the practice room’s sofa and fell into it.

Ye Xiu leaned in close to his face once he was “seated” and gave him a cat-like smirk. Yu Wenzhou’s face began glowing red.

“Let’s show the world how the minds of Chinese Master Tacticians work, hm?”

Then she exited the room as if nothing happened, leaving her captain in a daze.

The man attempted to hide his flustered face behind his hand once he came to and groaned. Yu Wenzhou had never been so thankful that the practice room had been empty.

“Ye Xiu, what made you decide to go battle cleric?”

“Will you be appearing again after tomorrow’s match?”

“Do you have any plans on playing anything other than cleric in this competition?”

“Do you have a boyfriend?”

“No, she does not. Now get out of my way.”

“Ye Qiu-?!?!”

Ye Xiu had gone out to get a snack by herself only to have gotten crowded by reporters on the way back.

Back in China, nobody had ever bothered following around and questioning Ye Xiu because they knew they would never get a reasonable answer of any sorts out of her. As a result, Ye Xiu had always been free to walk around outside as she pleases without a need for a disguise. However, it seemed like the international reporters never got the memo about that: she found herself pinned down the moment she exited the store. Once the news had gotten out that Ye Xiu was there, more and more reporters started flooding in until she found herself in the current situation: surrounded, unable to escape.

She had tried to push herself through the crowd and get back but she found it impossible. She was a girl, how could she push through a large crowd of mostly men? Even if she had been a guy, her lack of physical exercise would’ve made it equally impossible! She would’ve contacted her teammates if she could but being the person she was, she had left her cellphone (that her friends and family had forced upon her) in her room. She had never felt despair about not having a cellphone until now.

However, imagine her surprise when she saw her brother (her brother who should currently be in China right now might she add) suddenly appear in the middle of the crowd forcing his way up to her. Following him were a bunch of man in suits who made sure that there was at least a 5 feet distance between him and the crowd at all times.

“Come on, we’re leaving.” Ye Qiu declared in a harsh voice as he grabbed on to his younger sister’s wrist and started dragging her away from the crowd. The reporters tried to crowd back around the siblings but the bodyguards that Ye Qiu had brought made sure to do their jobs right.

“Brother?! What are you doing here? Shouldn’t you be in China right now? And what did I tell you about bodyguards!” Ye Xiu questioned as she allowed herself to be dragged.

“That will be discussed later. And plus, those are my bodyguards, not yours. I haven’t broken any promises...yet.” Ye Qiu replied as he pushed her into a fancy, black car that had been parked nearby.

“Mr. Ye Qiu! Do you have any comments about your sister’s rise in fame?”

“Is it true that Ye Xiu first signed herself under your ID?”

“How do you know whether or not she has a boyfriend?”

“**No comment.**”

With that, Ye Qiu slammed the door of the car closed and the driver started driving away.

“...Where are you taking me?” Ye Xiu asked, finally breaking the silence in the car.

“Back to your dorm.” Ye Qiu said without at her. Instead, he took a laptop out and started typing into it without a hint of emotion.

“Why are you here? Weren’t you supposed to be busy?” Ye Xiu questioned. At this, he paused from his typing to glance up at his sister then sighed as he pushed up the glasses he had been wearing.

“How can I stay in China when you’re being a trouble maker here? And yes, I’m busy. What do you think I am doing now?” Ye Qiu answered as he leaned back into his seat.

“When did you get here?”

“An hour ago.”

“Does father know?”

“...I’m doing damage control right now.”

“You’re an idiot.”

“Only for you.”

Su Muqiu blinked when he opened the door only to be greeted by the sight of two familiar siblings in front of him.

“Ye Qiu? What the fuck are you doing here?”

“I’m here because **somebody** can’t do their job right.” Ye Qiu snapped as he walked past him into the dorms.

“...Big Brother! What are you doing here?” Fang Rui asked in shock as soon as he noticed him.

“Big Brother my ass. Since when was I your brother. I’m not your brother. Ye Xiu, lead me to your room.” Ye Qiu growled back.

“Is this really necessary? Why do you even need to go to my room?” Ye Xiu asked exasperatedly as she led him towards her room as requested. The people who had been resting in the dorms stayed quiet as they watched them disappear from their sights.

“Why the hell is Boss Ye here?” Wei Chan asked Su Muqiu who had followed the two siblings back to the living room area.

“I honestly have no idea.” Su Muqiu shook his head warily.

“I hope he doesn’t keep Senior Ye up for too long... We still have a match tomorrow.” Xiao Shiqin muttered with a frown.

“Hah. Don’t worry. Ye Xiu would sooner beat her brother up than let him get in the way of her and Glory.” Su Muqiu snickered before disappearing into the kitchen.

“I sure hope so...”

“You do realize who you are?”

“Ye Xiu.”

“...You do realize *what* you are?”

“A human.”

“Ye Xiu, please.”

“...a professional Glory player.”

“You know that’s not what I mean.”

“...the only daughter of an idiot father.”

“An idiot father who happens to be a CEO of a huge company.”

“Your point being?”

“There are certain ways you should and shouldn’t act. You have an image to keep.”

“And you’re saying I’m acting improperly?”

“You said it, not me.”

Ye Xiu pouted. She had always found it difficult to beat Ye Qiu in an argument since long ago, that was one thing that never changed. There was a reason he was able to obtain a high standing in their company without any assistance at such a young age.

“I’m doing the same things I did back in China so I don’t see a problem.”

“You don’t see a problem in wreaking havoc on the internet? You don’t see a problem in all the attention you’re getting? **From boys?**” Ye Qiu asked with a straight face, emphasizing the last part especially.

“I don’t see a problem. Its not like I did anything harmful. Also, its not like I asked for the attention. And of course, most of them are boys. We’re gamers. The gaming scene is still predominantly men.” Ye Xiu argued back.

“...What will I do with you. You’re not understanding the point here...” Ye Qiu sighed then looked at his sister who was still pouting as she glared at the floor. He eased up from him stiff posture and pat her on the head.

“...I’m not a child Ye Qiu. I can take care of myself.”

“I know you can. But I just can’t help but worry at times you know?” Ye Qiu gave her a gentle smile.

“After all, I’m your big brother.”

“What did he want?” Su Muqiu asked.

Ye Qiu had stayed to eat dinner together with the Ye Xiu and others in the house before leaving (but not without giving the male members a good glare). He had promised Ye Xiu that he would watch her match tomorrow versus Norway before rushing back to China for business (and also to calm down an overly furious father) which confused Su Muqiu. Ye Qiu had come just to speak with her for a bit and watch her game? He doubted that. Flight tickets weren’t that cheap (Ye Qiu had thought otherwise but Su Muqiu wouldn’t know this).

“The usual.” Ye Xiu replied as she sipped on her drink.

The group had taken a quick outing to a nearby café for a much-needed breather after Ye Qiu’s departure (having the big brother of their crush glare at them all day long had absolutely nothing to do with it).

“‘All men are dangerous’...?” Su Muqiu quoted with a frown.

Ye Xiu nodded.

“Honestly, isn’t this taking it too far? He ditched his work for something like that?” Su Muqiu honestly should’ve been used to Ye Qiu’s antics by now considering how long he has known him but it didn’t mean he had to like it.

“And this is coming from you of all people?” Ye Xiu rolled her eyes.

Su Muqiu himself was pretty well-known in the Glory scene for being overly protective of Su Mucheng. Honestly that wasn’t too surprising considering Su Mucheng was considered the #1 beauty of the Chinese Glory scene. Even Ye Xiu and her other teammates had gotten protective at times when the fans had gotten too rowdy.

“Guilty as charged!” Su Mucheng declared, suddenly appearing in between Su Muqiu and Ye Xiu.

“Mucheng!” Su Muqiu jumped in surprise.

“Brother, you can’t really blame Ye Qiu about anything like that when you’re like him yourself!” Su Mucheng scolded in a teasing way.

“...He is on a completely different scale though.” Su Muqiu muttered guiltily.

“I’m sure you’d be the same if you had the money too.” Su Mucheng argued back.

Su Muqiu didn’t answer.

“Speaking of overprotective brothers, did Ye Qiu say anything special?” Su Mucheng asked as she looked back towards Ye Xiu.

“Hmm. Nothing other than to kick their ass.” Ye Xiu hummed.

“And kick ass you will!”

“Welcome back everybody! This is the match we’ve been waiting for all day long: China versus Norway!”

“Who knew this would become the most hyped match of the day! Did you see what’s been going around the internet Chad?”

“Yes! I expected the internet to be filled with talks about the fan favorite match of South Korea versus USA but everybody has been talking about nothing other than China versus Germany! It seems like China has become a favorite to win the tournament overnight!”

“I don’t know about you, but I’m definitely looking forward to seeing player Ye Xiu’s plays again!”

“Now let’s get this match under way!”

The individual and group matches had gone smoothly for team China, but now came the match in question: team match.

“Zhou Zekai, Tang Hao, Wang Jiexi. You three know what to do right?” Ye Xiu asked again through her headset once all the members were seated. All of the mentioned players gave a sound of affirmation.

“Yu Wenzhou, Xiao Shiqin. Are you ready?”

“This is going to get messy...” Xiao Shiqin replied back with a sigh.

“What else did we expect from Ye Xiu...” Yu Wenzhou added.

“I’ll take that as a yes. Ye Qiu is watching. Let’s destroy them.” Ye Xiu said with a big grin that sent shivers up their spine.

“How...unexpected! This is a completely different kind of match as opposed to yesterday! Team China is really full of surprises!”

Instead of the blood thirsty battle cleric they had seen yesterday, the viewers got treated to a different side of Ye Xiu: cold and calculating.

Team China’s tactics seemed to change every minute and team Norway had a hard time keeping up with them. Once they had finally gotten used to a battle tactic, the enemies would change into another that was completely different from the previous. Having three different battle tacticians on the team meant that there was never a lack of strategies.

They had expected Norway to have prepared last minute for Ye Xiu’s battle cleric so China had played as they had yesterday. However, not long into the match, her play style had quickly changed into one which she acted as a bait.

Not expecting the sudden change in roles, team Norway fell for the trap. They were about to quickly take down Immovable Rock until they ended up being trapped by Swoksaar’s Hexagram Prison. The members of Norway had made a huge mistake by letting themselves become distracted. This had given Yu Wenzhou more than enough time to charge up and cast any skills that he wanted.

The moment all of the members were locked up in the Hexagram Prison (which was usually impossible to do in a high-level match), all 5 members of team China split up and disappeared from team Norway’s sights.

At this point, Norway had doubts on whether or not to pursue the cleric first. Their initial plan had been getting rid of the cleric to prevent the disaster that had happen in yesterday’s match as well as getting rid of the enemy team’s main source of support. However, considering how they had been baited into a trap using said cleric, they were forced to make a difficult decision.

“...Stick to the plan, go after Immovable Rock first.” Mathias, the captain of team Norway, decided.

“Let the games begin.” Ye Xiu smirked.

“Number 8.” Ye Xiu ordered into the headset.

As soon as the command was given out, Tang Hao began to dash away from the battle zone as Zhou Zekai covered for him.

“ETA 18 seconds.” Tang Hao told Wang Jiexi who began stretching his fingers, preparing to join the battle.

“Number 13.” Yu Wenzhou spoke a few seconds later.

Xiao Shiqin and Ye Xiu started running towards the direction opposite of Tang Hao. Few members of the enemy team attempted to follow them only to be bombarded by the many traps Xiao Shiqin had set up earlier when they had been distracted by Zhou Zekai.

“3.” Ye Xiu called out as she quickly turned back to the ones that had followed, Xiao Shiqin following her example.

Xiao Shiqin’s Electromagnetic Coil prevented the two enemy players from dashing away once they had realized they’d fallen into a trap so Ye Xiu’s Holy Commandment Light and Sacred Fire successfully landed back to back on the enemy assassin. Xiao Shiqin almost simultaneously threw out an Air Compressor at the other remaining enemy, separating the cleric from the assassin, and landing him right at the place Yu Wenzhou had been prepared to setup a Hexagram Prison.

“Zhou Zekai, 1!” Xiao Shiqin shouted out once he had made sure that the cleric wouldn’t be able to help the assassin any longer.

At the sound of his name, Zhou Zekai dashed over from where he had been holding back 3 of the Norway members. Once he knew he was in range of the cleric, he fired off his Random Firing skill. Taking into account that he had activated his several buffs while running over and that Zhou Zekai was skilled enough to be able to maneuver so that all shots would hit a single target, the cleric’s health dropped dangerously low.

“20!” Ye Xiu shouted before she and Xiao Shiqin ran off. Zhou Zekai, who the crowd thought would land the last hit on the enemy cleric, ran past him and disappeared off into the woods as well.

Just when they thought they had gotten off easy due to a miscalculation on China’s side, an object dropped right next to the foot of the cleric. Before he knew it, the entire area he had been standing on turning into sea of lava. Then the next thing he knew, the cleric had been whacked into the ground of lava face first, ending his game.

“Vaccaria has entered the match!”

Team Norway had been thrown all over the place during this match; nobody could predict what team China would do next.

One moment they were all together, focusing on one character. Next second, they were going one on one. Then another second later, they would split up and retreat only for them to pick off the Norwegian team members one by one. It was nearly impossible to keep up with their playstyle considering it never stayed the same for long enough.

Ye Xiu took her headset off and smiled at the rest of her teammates once the match had been decided.

“Good job you 5. You all barely made any mistakes! I’m surprised you all remembered the different numbers so quickly.” She beamed in pride to which her teammates blushed at.

They had decided on confusing the world during the prelims by constantly switching their playstyle for every match they played. Their first match versus Australia had been a bit more of a mental game in that they had thrown in all of their talkative members into one group. Their second match had been an all-out aggression war. This third match had been a match of brains and tactics. Like this, their future opponents would have a harder time planning against them.

For this brains and tactics match, the 3 master tacticians had gotten together and assigned tactics to 30 numbers. If one of them had called out a number, all the members would follow the respective plan accordingly. Thankfully, there were rarely any instances in which their tactic calls clashed because they all seemed to have the same idea most of the time. What else was to be expected of the Master Tacticians of China?

“Senior...!” Zhou Zekai huffed excitedly as he attempted to run up towards her after the match, only to be held back by Xiao Shiqin who had been standing next to him.

“Little Zhou, wait your turn.” Ye Xiu said without looking back as she shook hands with the opposing players one by one. Meanwhile, the opposing team stared at the overly excited Chinese sharpshooter visibly deflate.

Zhou Zekai pouted but did as Ye Xiu asked and stood his place in line to follow her example.

“Let’s give it up again for Team China!” The MC shouted out as the last of the players shook hands with each other. As Team Norway stepped off the stage, the Chinese players bowed their heads in thanks.

“Little Yu, I swear if you force me into another interview...” Ye Xiu began until Yu Wenzhou waved her off with his hand.

“Don’t worry senior. I’d rather not have a repeat of yesterday. I’ll deal with it personally today.” He reassured the woman. Considering how Zhou Zekai wasn’t much of a talker, he would’ve also been a horrible choice. Tang Hao could also get pretty cocky when it came to it and Yu Wenzhou would prefer not provoking the rest of the world. This left the interview to Xiao Shiqin, Wang Jiexi, or himself. Taking into account that he was the captain of the team, he decided that he would’ve been the best choice for the interview.

“You guys can go rest; I’ll deal with the rest.” He told his team.

Just as he was about to turn his back to speak with the MC, Zhou Zekai came rushing over to Ye Xiu with a disappointed frown on his face.

“Senior...!” Zhou Zekai called out desperately.

Ye Xiu blinked a bit before letting out a barely audible giggle when realization hit her.

“Good job Little Zhou. I’m proud of you. You played exceptionally well today.” She said as she pat the younger man’s head with a gentle smile on her face. Only then did Zhou Zekai’s frown ease up into a face of satisfaction.

“This is hardly the place and time to do this. We’re still on stage!” Tang Hao fumed. He looked as if he was going to pull Zhou Zekai away from Ye Xiu until a hand pulled him in. Before he knew it, he was by Ye Xiu’s side having his head pat with her other free hand.

“There, there. Don’t be jealous, Tang Hao. You did a good job too.” Ye Xiu said in a teasing manner.

“I didn’t...What are you...” Tang Hao’s face quickly turned into an impossible shade of red.

“...Senior Ye. I think it would be a good idea to get off the stage first. I would rather not provoke people. Especially our own team members.” Xiao Shiqin suggested after clearing his throat to get her attention. True to his fear, the cameraman had chosen this moment to display team China on the big screen. He had thought that it was a cute scene: a senior sharing the joys of a victory with her two younger juniors. Little did he know that all that did was aggravate many viewers. Including the witch and warlock of their own team.

“...Senior Ye, lets get going. Didn’t you say that your brother was waiting for you?” Wang Jiexi asked in a strained voice.

“Oh right. Good luck with the interview Little Yu!” Ye Xiu paused from the public display of affection to shout at the team captain and ran off the stage leaving a flustered Tang Hao and pouting Zhou Zekai behind.

“...I need to have a talk with you two afterwards.” Yu Wenzhou quietly said with a smile on his face before turning back to give the MC his full attention.

The two younger players did nothing as Wang Jiexi gave them a glare and dragged them off the stage. Xiao Shiqin said nothing as he quickly followed behind them.

“Ye Xiu, I told you to keep up an image befitting of who you are didn’t I?”

“I didn’t do anything wrong. I’m not sure what you’re even upset about. I won, didn’t I?”

“...Please keep your PDA to a minimum.”

“All I did was pat my juniors on the head for a job well done. Don’t you do that to me too? You are overthinking things dear brother.”

“That’s different!” Ye Qiu groaned in frustration.

Ye Xiu ignored her brother’s annoyance and started pushing him towards the line that had already begun to form in the airport.

“Hurry along. It was nice seeing you again. Don’t let father kill you just yet.”

“...Stay away from boys.”

“Nearly my entire team is made out of boys.”

“...Do you just want to come back to China with me?”

“Goodbye Ye Qiu.”

***Chaotic Storm:** Has anybody seen the ending of the China vs Norway match? Look at this pure relationship between a senior and her juniors!*

***Jack the Ripper:** Why do I somehow doubt that this is “pure”...*

- ***Cascade:** Hey you! Are you calling my Tang Hao unpure?!*
- ***Dual Wield:** Did you just call Zhou Zekai something other than “pure”?*
- ***Jack the Ripper:** We’re talking about Ye Xiu here though.*
- ***Dual Wield:** I don’t know about Tang Hao but Zhou Zekai only had the purest of intentions!*
- ***Cascade:** Hah! You’re talking about the man who ran up to Ye Xiu himself!*
- ***Chaotic Storm:** Let’s keep this civil everyone...*

***Chu Yunxiu V:** Much blood was spilled this day...*

- ***Wu Xuefeng:** Is @Ye Xiu V causing trouble again?*
- ***Xia Ming:** @Wu Xuefeng When is she not?*
- ***Su Mucheng V:** :>*
- ***Emotionless Sorrow:** This somehow became an OG EE reunion thread!*

***Nightwing:** Has anybody else heard about the international scene is going crazy about our Goddess?*

- ***Little Sparrow:** I heard she’s popular amongst the guys! As expected of Ye Xiu!*
- ***Eternal Destruction:** I honestly think Su Mucheng is prettier.*
- ***YeXiu#1:** Don’t compared Ye Xiu with Su Mucheng! The two are very different!*

- **Little Sparrow:** *Yeah, I don't think its fair to compare Ye Xiu with Su Mucheng. Ye Xiu is popular with the pros and Su Mucheng is popular with the public in general.*
- **Zhou Qiluo:** *Things never seem boring around Ye Xiu!*

Dreamily: *I'm just here waiting for the World Allstars to happen in 2 weeks.*

- **Chaotic Storm:** *Waiting for Allstars +1*
- **Baiqi:** *Waiting for All Stars +2. I bet Ye Xiu will be in it.*
- **YeXiu#1:** *[Link] Vote for Ye Xiu!!!!!!!*

Chapter End Notes

Forever no beta like a boss.

TBH I have no idea where I'm going with this.

I want a brother like Ye Qiu.

Chapter 11

Chapter Summary

In which adults are more children than children.

And Ye Xiu's All Stars fate is decided.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Huh? Where did Old Ye go?”

“Hey, hey, hey! Get in line Sun Xiang! I asked first! Me, me, me!”

“Senior?”

A crowd began to form in the living room, asking each other for Ye Xiu’s whereabouts.

“Hm? Senior Ye? Didn’t she leave with the others earlier? Tang Rou?” Dai Yanqi asked the only other female present who was currently playing Glory on a spare PC.

“Leave? Why?” Lu Hanwen asked curiously.

“To babysit the children.” Tang Rou answered in a bored tone.

“...babysit?”

Everybody looked at each other in confusion. As far as they knew, there were no children. Nobody had brought their younger siblings along last time they checked. If anything, all the younger players were currently present while the older players were nowhere to be seen.

“Han Wenqing, put that weight down. You, nor I, came all the way here to exerc...Zhang Xingjie, I swear if you get separated and left behind because you were too busy with a book...Can you even **read** it?”

“You should relax Ye Xiu. They’re all grownups. I’m sure they can take care of themselves.” Li Xuan chuckled.

“There is no way I can trust them to- Zhang Jiale, I would appreciate it if you would stop flirting with a girl every 5 minutes.” Ye Xiu groaned in dismay as she spotted Zhang Jiale talking to a group of giggling girls at the side.

“Hey Ye Xiu! How does this look! Cute right? Do you want it? I’ll buy it for you!” Su Muqiu shouted from a nearby street vendor as he held up a charm bracelet for Ye Xiu to see.

“...Put that thing back down where it came from or so help me.”

“Look on the bright side! This is a nice change from just staring at screens all-day long right?” Chen Guo happily said as she continued to take in her surroundings in awe. She had never gone on a trip overseas until now. She mentally reminded herself to thank Ye Xiu’s brother when they got back.

“I would rather stare at screens for the rest of my life than dealing with these babies.” Ye Xiu snarled out.

“Come on Ye Xiu, they aren’t *that* bad.” Li Xuan laughed out before he saw a figure quickly rush past them.

“Stop! Thief!”

“Damn it Wei Chen. I’m not bailing you out if you get arrested!”

“...Never again.” Ye Xiu groaned as she sank deeper into her seat.

“Whose idea was it to go out today in this group?” Li Xuan asked, unamused.

Today was an absolute disaster. He knew his friends were chaotic to begin with but he hadn’t expected the language barrier to make it so much worse than usual. He had a difficult time trying to explain to a store owner why Wei Chen had run off with an unpurchased item using only his body language. Thankfully, Ye Xiu came to assist him after she had rounded up the others. Her German wasn’t the best but it had been enough to get by with. This incident made Li Xuan see the elder tactician in a brand-new light.

“Honestly. Your group of friends seem to be harder to deal with than my Ludwig.”

Oh. Then there was this guy.

He also helped alongside Ye Xiu in that huge Wei Chen stealing fiasco.

“Thanks for helping us out back there Gilbert. You were a huge help.” Ye Xiu thanked the man with a small smile.

Li Xuan frowned. He was sure that Ye Xiu could’ve handled it even without his help, but he wasn’t going to voice that. It wasn’t like he could speak German anyways. As far as he could tell, the German captain did not understand Chinese either (either that or the man was great at ignoring the insults that were currently being thrown left and right by his friends).

“Its no problem. It’s a good thing I went to go check on what the huge ruckus was about.” The German captain said as he gave her a smile of his own. The way the two smiled at each other appreciatively did not sit right with many of them.

“What’s the captain of Germany *still* doing here for? Shouldn’t he run with tails between his legs right now? After how hard we wrecked him and his team in that match?” Su Muqiu mocked passively aggressively.

“Behave yourself Su Muqiu. What ever happened to the good sportsmanship that you always preach about?” Ye Xiu scolded disapprovingly. Su Muqiu looked away with a pout in response.

“Some of them don’t seem to be from your team. I don’t remember a seeing a handful of them on the roster. Are they your guests?” Gilbert asked.

“Ah. These are pros from back home. Some of them were actually invited to join our team but...they wanted to prioritize their own teams instead.” Ye Xiu explained.

“Understandable. If they were invited to join, I’m assuming they’re as good as your current team members if not better?” Gilbert’s eyes began to twinkle a bit.

“I guess you could say that. Han Wenqing and Su Muqiu over there are captains of their respective teams. Tyranny and Happy are considered top tier teams in China. Their individual skills are nothing to scoff about either.” Ye Xiu proudly boasted about her friends with a smirk. Han Wenqing and Su Muqiu’s ears immediately perked up upon hearing their names come out from Ye Xiu. Gilbert glanced behind her to see the two people in question before returning his gaze to Ye Xiu.

“It’s a shame that I didn’t get a chance to play against them then. Speaking of Glory...I’m looking forward to playing with you again soon as well.”

“Ah, yes. It was fun. I look forward to having a match with you someday too.” Ye Xiu nodded.

“Some day?” Gilbert repeated as he raised a brow.

“You...do know that both you and I are basically a shoe in for the All Stars at this point, right?” Gilbert cautiously asked the Chinese team leader.

“...I’m what now?”

“You’re telling me **now** that there is an international All Stars?”

“...and **you’re** telling me that you didn’t know?”

As soon as Gilbert and the group separated at the café, Ye Xiu decided that fun time was over and dragged everybody back home. The others didn’t really feel like challenging her authority at that moment considering how annoyed she seemed. Members of Team Happy had often warned them about what might happen if they were to truly anger her. Wei Chen and Su Muqiu (who had experienced her temper first hand before) assisted her in ushering the group back home without complaint. If they had a choice, they would much rather keep the female pleased than angry.

As soon as they had returned to the dorm, she ordered Huang Shaotian (who had been one of the people standing closest to her at the time) to go fetch Yu Wenzhou. After seeing her mood, Huang Shaotian decided he would just quietly fetch the team captain.

Which brought them to this moment now.

“How was I supposed to know? They didn’t tell me anything.”

“How didn’t you know? It was hyped up everywhere for...quite a while now actually.” Yu Wenzhou argued back.

“...Do I have a choice to opt out of this as somebody who doesn’t have an account?”

“Actually, I’ve been meaning to speak to you about that...Senior Su, did you bring the card?” Yu Wenzhou asked.

“Ah. Right. It should be right...here!” Su Muqiu snapped out of his daze and quickly dug through his pockets before taking out the card that Yu Wenzhou had just requested. Ye Xiu’s eyes landed on said card that was being handed over to Yu Wenzhou and quickly tried to walk out of the room only to be blocked by Fang Rui who had the silliest (and especially annoying right now in Ye Xiu’s opinion) look on his face.

“Where do you think **you’re** going Old Ye?” Fang Rui teased.

“No. No way. I’m out of here. Somebody book me a flight back to China.”

“Hahaha! Old Ye is scared of a card! That’s priceless! Old Ye is a coward!” Huang Shaotian exploded into laughter but for once Ye Xiu couldn’t be bothered. She had better priorities than teaching a kid to show some respect. Like, for example, getting the heck out of here.

“Come on! It’ll be fun!” Su Mucheng said.

“You’re not the one who’s been called out for a challenge **every single time**.” Ye Xiu muttered under her breath as she continued to try and push her way past Fang Rui.

“Give it up Ye Xiu. You aren’t Han Wenqing, you won’t be able to get past that block head (*“Hey wanna say that to my face?!” “I already did you idiot”*). You can’t even get past Su Mucheng I bet (*“Was that meant to be an insult?” “Wah there little girl. No need to get so violent.”*)!” Wei Chen laughed out. There were a few snickers inside the room at that but Ye Xiu still couldn’t be bothered. The only thing that was currently going on in her head was to get out of there ASAP.

“Senior, you should know there is no getting out of this.” Yu Wenzhou sighed at the older girl’s useless attempts to escape.

“This is against the rules! You’re not allowed to use an account that hasn’t been registered to the tournament!” Ye Xiu shouted accusingly.

“To be fair, this isn’t a tournament. This is All Stars.”

“I didn’t ask you Zhang Xingjie. Now, let me go when I ask nicely Fang Rui. I’ll only ask this once.” Ye Xiu warned her teammate with a biggest smile that she could manage (which sent shivers down the spine of many present).

“I...” Fang Rui gulped, his grip on Ye Xiu slowly loosening.

“This isn’t some national level rookie challenge. You’ll be up against the top of the top at an international level.” Han Wenqing cut in, coming to Fang Rui’s rescue.

“...”

“By the looks of it, the All-Star members might as well be set at this point. The popularity gap between the top 9 and the remaining members is too big. Unsurprisingly you rank within the top 5.” Chen Guo commented from the corner of the room as she browsed her phone for more information.

“To be honest, it was a no brainer who the top 5 were going to be. The God of Glory, the Impregnable Fortress, the Ice Prince, the God Slayer, and now you. After all the chaos you created in the community during worlds, its no wonder you made it into the top 5.” Chu Yunxiu added.

“And according to what you told us...It seems like Absolute Aim Gilbert is part of the roster as well.” Li Xuan concluded.

“You’ll get a chance to play both alongside and against those great players. Do you really want to miss out?” Yu Wenzhou asked as he held out a card towards Ye Xiu. The card she had been so desperately trying to avoid like a plague until a second ago.

She stared at the card before taking it from Yu Wenzhou with a sigh.

“...Fine.”

Before long, week 3 of matches flew by and the finalized All Stars lineup was announced.

All Stars Participants

By: Admin

The long wait has ended!

You were all given 3 weeks to vote for your favorites and the results are now out!

As explained previously, the top 8 players of the popularity vote will have a guaranteed spot on All Stars. The remaining 16 members will be chosen will be chosen according to highest popularity per team!

Here are the results!

Top 9 Overall Ranking

1. **Myth (Haneul, South Korea) – xxx,xxx votes**
2. **The Ripper (Tristan, Canada) – xxx,xxx votes**
3. **Frostbite (Tony, USA) – xxx,xxx votes**
4. **Rock (Chahyun, South Korea) – xxx,xxx votes**
5. ***Lord Grim (Ye Xiu, China) – xxx,xxx votes (see below for details)**
6. **Crusher (Mark, USA) – xx,xxx votes**
7. **Einz (Gilbert, Germany) – xx,xxx votes**
8. **Shiro Ouji (Hiro, Japan) – xx,xxx votes**

Top 3 South Korea

1. ~~Myth (Haneul, South Korea) – xxx,xxx votes~~
2. ~~Rock (Chahyun, South Korea) – xxx,xxx votes~~
3. **16-Bit (Minho, South Korea) – x,xxx votes**

Top 3 Japan

1. ~~Shiro Ouji (Hiro, Japan) – xx,xxx votes~~
2. **Shout (Shiki, Japan) – xx,xxx votes**
3. ~~Imprint (Kai, Japan) – xxx votes~~

Top 3 USA

1. ~~Frostbite (Tony, USA) – xxx,xxx votes~~
2. ~~Crusher (Mark, USA) – xx,xxx votes~~
3. **White Joker (Jason, USA) – xx,xxx votes**

Top 3 Canada

1. ~~The Ripper (Tristan, Canada) – xxx,xxx votes~~
2. **Iris (Sherry, Canada) – xx,xxx votes**
3. ~~xXGooseXx (Daniel, Canada) – xxx votes~~

Top 3 China

1. ~~*Lord Grim (Ye Xiu, China) – xxx,xxx votes (see below for details)~~
2. **Cloud Piercer (Zhou Zekai, China) – xx,xxx votes**
3. ~~Troubling Rain (Huang Shaotian, China) – x,xxx votes~~

Top 3 Germany

1. ~~Einz (Gilbert, Germany) – xx,xxx votes~~
2. **Zwei (Ludwig, Germany) – xx,xxx votes**
3. ~~RGB (Charles, Germany) – xx,xxx votes~~

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Thanks for voting and please look forward to the All Stars matches next week!

* Player Ye Xiu does not have an officially registered account for Worlds. However, since All Stars is not an official International Tournament match, we have allowed her to use her personal account for **All Stars and All Stars only**. The rule that only officially registered tournament accounts can be used has not been annulled and player Ye Xiu will not be able to use account Lord Grim for any other matches in this year's International Tournament.

Chapter End Notes

Can you tell I hella yolo-ed this chapter? (Did I even proof read?)

If not then there is a problem because this was hella yolo-ed.

I had no idea what I was writing or which direction I wanted to take this because I've been so busy recently and WRITER'S BLOCK....

At least I'm alive...? Somewhat?

...Ok maybe not.

Chapter 12

Chapter Summary

In which Ye Xiu hates Rookie Challenges.

And Su Mucheng likes to cause chaos.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Senior...”

Although she couldn’t hear him over the loudness of the crowd, she could practically feel the younger player desperately crying out for her. She bit her lips and forced herself to avoid the longing gaze of her junior.

I’m so sorry Little Zhou.

The boy had been so happy when he had first heard that he would be participating in the All Stars with Ye Xiu too (*“Unfair, unfair, unfair! How come the quiet one gets to join in on the chaos! I should be the one joining! Me, me, me! How is he higher ranked than me?!”* “Add another hour of practice today.” “But captain!!!”). However, fate was cruel and the organizers had decided to put them in opposing teams. They stated that countries that had more than one player were split into two different teams. Something about making the matches “fair and interesting”. Zhou Zekai had been sulking ever since the MC had announced that he was on the opposing team.

“The poor guy looks like he is about to cry...” one of her teammates, Gilbert, muttered from besides her.

“Please pretend you don’t see him. You’ll make it worse if you provide him with even more attention...” Ye Xiu sighed as she hid behind her hands.

“You’re very loved by your juniors, aren’t you?” Francis, the top voted player of France, commented.

“...They love to give me stress if anything.” Ye Xiu groaned.

“And so, the roster has been finalized!”

“Doesn’t this lineup look interesting, Chad? Ripper and Crusher are on the same team!”

“The eternal rivals of the North American region working together to win. Now that’s something that’s bound to get exciting!”

“But they will be up against the number one player and number one strategist of the game! Not to mention the wild card whose popularity exploded during this Championship!”

“However, if anybody knows Myth inside and out, it would be his vice-captain Rock! Sweden’s Peter isn’t anything to laugh at when it comes to strategies either!”

“But before we get into the widely anticipated matches, I heard we will be doing a few fun activities first! Is that true Troy?”

“You are correct! I’m sure not even the players here knew about this, but we have invited over some of the hottest rookies to help start off this weekend!”

Ye Xiu could feel herself twitch.

Well. At least I’m pretty unknown in other countries.

“Let’s welcome the top rookies of this year!”

One by one, familiar faces started walking up to the stage. Ye Xiu herself didn’t recognize any of the players but it seemed like most of the crowd did judging by the loud cheering. She secretly thanked the heavens that none of the so-called “super rookies” seemed to be from China (“*Hey, hey. How come I wasn’t invited?! “Even our Tang Rou wasn’t invited. What makes you think you would be, brat?” “Stop bullying Lu Hanwen, Su Muqiu. Ye Xiu would smack you in the head for it.” “So heartless boss lady...”*”).

Zhou Zekai could feel his heartbreak when he saw his senior looking at the super rookies with fond eyes during their interview. He had always believed that he was Ye Xiu’s favorite junior for the longest time.

At least that was the case until he saw her interacting with the newer generation of rookies.

She had taken not one, not two, but **three** complete rookies under her wings and created a team with them. As if that wasn’t enough, she had also taken in the former Tiny Herb member under her wings as well! The amount of envy he felt every time he saw all those rookies playing alongside her was indescribable.

Zhou Zekai wanted to cry.

He didn’t want her to take in anymore juniors, let alone foreign juniors.

“I would like to take on Ye Xiu from Team China!”

But maybe that was a worry for another day.

“Once again Lord Grim prevails! When will this streak end?!”

Ye Xiu had finally shown off Lord Grim on the international stage and everybody was amazed.

Originally, all the rookies had decided on who they had wanted to battle before they came up. However, after seeing the first rookie challenge Ye Xiu to a match (and fail spectacularly), the rookies that were to play afterwards had switched their target to the Chinese team leader instead. At first, they had been aiming to play against the top players of either their respective positions or their region but seeing a world-class unspecialized character in action made them change their minds.

“I too would like to challenge the unspecialized Lord Grim.”

Much to Ye Xiu’s dismay.

“So popular! This is the 5th request for Lord Grim! At this point why don’t you just stage in that seat player Ye Xiu?”

Ye Xiu twitched.

No. Don’t be excited. This was nothing to be excited about. She didn’t want to stay here. She wanted to go and cry. She didn’t want a déjà vu of season 10 All Stars. If she didn’t have a PTSD about rookie matches before, she sure did now.

“Please don’t go easy on me!”

Ye Xiu smiled brightly at her next opponent.

Ah. They were all definitely cute and promising but...

“Please go hard on me.”

This was not what she had been promised.

“ ... ”

The audience, the staff, and other fellow players were all silent.

Even the streams, with slow mode enabled, were being spammed with a bunch of “?”s.

“That’s the Ye Xiu I know!”

“Su Muqiu... You’re not supposed to encourage this...”

Chen Guo could feel a migraine coming her way.

She knew that Ye Xiu had always hated All Stars matches, namely the rookie matches. However, she hadn’t expected the girl to straight up troll and throw the games. Against players she didn’t know. In a world stage of all places.

The poor rookie seemed so confused. He had expected to play a match similar to the four before him, but all he got was a 30 second match. With it ending as his victory.

He had thought it weird when Lord Grim had straight up walked up to him as soon as the match had begun. However, he had believed that Ye Xiu had something up her sleeves and did it purposefully. After all, she had been dubbed the Glory dictionary even in the world stage. He had been fairly cautious at first and decided to make the first combination of attacks. It continued on and on until Lord Grim's HP reached 0. With no resistance. Chen Guo expected that the younger male felt robbed. His first world stage match had turned into a troll match (*"At least he'll be memorable to everyone!" "Stop trying to defend yourself. That's not the way he wanted to be memorable."*).

Chen Guo was pretty sure that the other regions didn't have a Ye Xiu. She was pretty sure it wasn't normal for players to throw a match so blatantly. At least that is what she thought judging by the flabbergasted expressions evident on everyone's faces.

Just then, a staff member came running up the stage and began whispering to Ye Xiu.

"Player Ye Xiu, we just received word from the Glory Alliance that they would ban you for Glory for a year if you troll and don't play seriously."

Ye Xiu frowned as she stared at the back of the staff member who ran back down the stage afterwards.

She wasn't trolling! She was being serious! She was seriously tired of all these rookie challenges!

"W... Well then. The next player, please choose your opponent!"

They said they wanted serious?

"I... Player Ye Xiu, please give me a serious match..."

Then serious they'll get.

1 minute.

This time the match lasted 1 minute.

It took 1 minute for the HP bar to reach 0.

The viewers were all in shock again, but this time for a different reason than before.

"That was a one-sided massacre." Jason whistled from back in the red team bench area.

Sherry clenched her fists tightly from her seat.

When she had seen the 5th match for the rookie challenge, she had smirked at her captain who had been watching from the other side of the stage in the blue team area. She had wanted to

scream at him “I told you so!” when Ye Xiu had completely disrespected the rookie player.

But the 6th and final match...Now that was a different story.

The Jester Duo member was right, it was a complete massacre. The rookie didn’t have the slightest chance against the senior player. The moment they had met up each other in the middle of the map, everyone became exasperated and expected the same thing to happen again.

But no, not this time: Ye Xiu had stricken first.

The moment Ye Xiu’s first attack had hit, the game had already been decided: she hadn’t given the rookie a single moment to break free from the never-ending chain of combos. The way her hands flew across the mouse pad, the way her hands danced around on the keyboard...Everything was executed flawlessly. In the end, the rookie hadn’t been able to get a single hit off before the match ended. Against something like that...Would she have a chance?

She gulped.

Popularity aside, she was the indisputable third strongest player in the Canadian team after her captain and vice-captain. However, seeing something like that happen in front of her... Something that she had yet to see even during the regional championships, let alone the regular season...She didn’t feel confident on whether or not she could face such a player.

Monster.

She glanced over at the person who had been designated as the captain of their temporary team. Then her eyes floated over to the man designated as their vice-captain.

Haneul and Tony.

Even amongst those gathered here, they were two of the people that stood at the top among the top. The ‘Gods’. The ones that had no equal. The ones that could not be beaten no matter how much one tried.

“He may have been a rookie but...isn’t that still insane...?”

And just now, a newcomer had joined their ranks.

“Fuck. She’s crazy. I knew she was strong but what the fuck is that. Isn’t that good enough to be considered a true ‘God’?”

“Why not ask a fellow member? Hey Arthur, what do you think about Ye Xiu’s skills?”

Though they weren’t the God of Glory and God of Tactics, blue team had a few ‘God’ members as well.

“...Seems like she isn’t just a pretty face.” Arthur murmured.

The Ace of England, Arthur. The so-called ‘God of Speed’ and also the captain of the blue team. He had an APM that very few, if any, could match. Although Noah served as the captain of team England, many treated Arthur as the captain instead due to his superior skills.

“How about you Tristan? You were originally the one closest to attaining a title, aren’t you?” Steve, the Australian representative, asked the Canadian sitting beside him.

“Closest you say...It was all probably a fluke. There is a reason people consider calling him the ‘God of **Luck**’ of all things.” Mark taunted.

“Hey, even luck is a talent. And don’t you know? I’m also known as God **Slayer** Tristan. What do **you** have?” Tristan fought back with a smirk.

Tristan had been one of the only players that had been able to beat a god-tiered player of Glory. After his first victory against such a player, he had earned the nickname God Slayer Tristan. However, he was only able to record a 30% win-rate against them. As great of a player he was, he always seemed to be one step short of playing at their level. This caused many people to state that he had only won some matches due to his luck, netting him the title of ‘God of Luck’.

“More like God of **Flukes**.” Mark scoffed.

“Everyone. Civil. Yes?” Chahyun cried with his limited English.

Why did he always have to be stuck managing the immature ones? Even in team Korea he always had to keep people in check since Haneul never bothered. If anything, Haneul ended up taunting them more without realizing it himself then destroyed them all in individual practice matches to prove his point. Chahyun had signed up to be the vice-captain of the world’s top team. Not the father.

After successfully calming down the members of the blue team, he peaked over at the red team area where his best friend currently was.

His eyes are twinkling.

And that was never a good sign.

“What happened during the rookie challenges Senior Ye? The first four matches seemed to be pretty equally-matched! Then you completely threw the fifth match! Then the last match was...”

The first day of All-Stars had ended and everybody had come to the Chinese players’ dorm to hang out.

“No mercy. No mercy I tell you. I told you that Ye Xiu is actually a devil, didn’t I brat? Old Ye, why didn’t you go easy on the poor guy?” Fang Rui questioned the older woman who was laying down resting on the sofa.

“I just gave them what they wanted.” Ye Xiu answered in a bored voice.

“The staff member that went up before the final rookie match... The Alliance told you something didn’t they?” Su Muqiu frowned.

“Play seriously they said. You’ll get a year ban otherwise they said.”

“So, you went ahead and completely destroyed the poor boy’s spirit? As expected, you’re the worst!” Wei Chen laughed out loudly.

“Last match aside, I still can’t believe you completely threw a match so obviously. Have you no shame?” Chu Yunxiu questioned as she rolled her eyes.

“Ye Xiu? Not being shameful? Where have you been living all this time?” Sun Xiang commented to which Zhang Jiale hummed in agreement.

“Ye Xiu. I thought you didn’t like attention.” Han Wenqing stared at her with a wrinkle forming in between his brows.

“I don’t. But the Alliance has been annoying recently so I wanted to teach them a lesson.” Ye Xiu happily replied.

“While we’re at that topic!”

Su Mucheng quickly threw herself onto the sofa, forcibly making space in between Ye Xiu and her brother, then stared at her sister with twinkling eyes.

“Which rookie was your favorite?”

All the younger players in the room froze.

“Of course, I would be her favorite right? After all, Ye Xiu personally taught me.” Tang Rou said confidently.

“Eh? If we’re talking about personally teaching, Boss taught me too!”

“I...Senior also brought me over from Tiny Herb and taught me personally...”

“I’m the youngest here! Therefore, she must like me the best! Plus, I show the most potential here! When I get older, I’ll be tons better than Huang Shao!”

“Oi, oi! I don’t want to hear that from a brat who can never win against me! Old Ye, Old Ye! You’ve seen me since my beginning days! I’m closest to you! Right, right, right?”

“I’m the one she gave One Autumn Leaf to. Why would she give it to me if she didn’t favor me the most? Not that I want your favor or anything...”

“Give he says. Didn’t you basically steal One Autumn Leaf from her? If I remember correctly, Ye Xiu planned on giving it to Qiu Fei, the poor guy. Why would she favor you at all?”

“Down Tang Hao. Sun Xiang will murder you if you go any further than that. Oi Old Ye! Why not end this pointless argument and tell them that I’m your favorite? After all, you scouted me out of Wind Howl and made me play a Qi Master because you wanted to play with me so much!”

“Are you even considered a rookie at this point Senior Fang? Senior Ye! You prefer female juniors like me more, right? Captain Xiao! You agree, don’t you?”

“Senior...”

Zhou Zekai was unable to get a single word in that day.

EXTRA

“Mucheng...Must you always cause chaos? You *knew* that such a question would end disastrously...”

“That’s no fun.”

“Since when did my sister become so shameless! Didn’t you see how Ye Xiu glared at you after everything?! Aren’t you afraid she’ll hate you?”

“Hate me? How could she hate me? I’m her favorite after all~”

“You aren’t even a rookie!”

“Rookie, junior same thing.”

“I am sorry my dear sister...I have left you around Ye Xiu for too long...Her shamelessness has affected you as well...”

Chapter End Notes

I'm a baller who doesn't proofread or beta.

Hi. I'm alive. Sort of.

And I somewhat wrote a chapter.

I'm sorry it took so long and that its so strange.

The writer's block is never ending Q v Q...

Chapter 13

Chapter Summary

In which Ye Xiu hates All Stars in general.

And Wu Xuefeng is a horrible senior.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

All Zhou Zekai had wanted was the chance to hog Ye Xiu by himself.

He had never gotten to see Ye Xiu that often even back in China. He had always been envious of Team Happy who had been in the same team and same city as her. When he had first heard the older woman would retire from the professional scene, he had been in despair: Glory was the only thing that had linked the two together. How else would he find an excuse to see her? That's why when he had found out that Ye Xiu would take apart in the international tournament alongside him, he had never been happier. However, he soon learned that it was nothing to be happy about.

Day in and day out, the other members of the team had dragged her left and right. With no Jiang Botao to assist him, it had become even harder to catch Ye Xiu's attention. Every single chance he had managed to get, another member of the team would always come and sweep her away. If that wasn't enough, an entire group of friends came flying over to support Ye Xiu from China. When the team members weren't out hogging her, they stole her away. Then as of recent, there were those foreigners...

Zhou Zekai had actually called Jiang Botao one night to complain to him about this.

"Captain. I apologize, but I am unable to help you from across the world. You must learn to assert your dominance. Once you do, I'm sure Senior Ye will spoil you with attention. I'm rooting for you captain." ("I'm more ZhouYe over SunYe anyways..." "???" "Nothing captain. I was just muttering to myself.")

His vice-captain had made it sound so easy.

"And with that, team blue's Alex wins the climbing race!" the MC announced as soon as team Russia's representative crossed the finish line.

"Now that you have finally have gotten to play with your player of choice, please tell us why you chose him!" The MC quickly began the interview as soon the audience member exited the booth and walked over to him.

“He’s...really pretty...” she muttered softly and she shyly glanced at the Russian player who had just now beaten her in the mini game. Alex, who had not understood what the girl had said, just offered her a small smile. A smile that made her head explode and quickly run away from the stage before the translator could even translate what she said.

Being chosen for visuals rather than skills. Was this how girls usually were? Ye Xiu had never acted like this before.

“Now then! It seems like you’re our lucky seat number 35A029! What is your name? Who you would like to play with?” the MC asked the next audience member who had been randomly chosen.

“Brad! I came Italy for Worlds! Challenge player Ye Xiu!” he answered excitedly in his broken English.

Zhou Zekai suddenly got a bad feeling about this.

“Our recent wild card player! Her popularity really has been explosive recently! She hasn’t been well-known in everywhere apart from her own country if I remember correctly! What made you choose her?”

“If I win match...” Brad spun around and pointed towards Ye Xiu who had started walking up the stage for the minigame.

A very bad feeling...

“Please go out with me goddess!”

“...?”

Fuck.

That day marked the first time Zhou Zekai cursed.

“...That bastard just now said something insane.” Su Muqiu glared at the screen with a highly unamused face as the crowd started to talk each other in shock.

“Hah! That guy has guts, I’ll give you that! What crazy guy would confess to Ye Xiu live, right Little Han?” Wei Chen cackled at the scene that unfolded in front of him. He hadn’t wanted to come here at first but this changed everything. He would have made the worst regret in his life if had decided not to come; this was better than one of those dramas that Su Mucheng and Ye Xiu would always go crazy about back in the dorms.

“...” Han Wenqing frowned and sat frozen in his spot, unresponsive to the retired player.

“Boss lady! Please lend me your wallet!”

“Not now Bao Rongxing. Han Wenqing and Su Muqiu are probably experiencing a mid-life crisis right about now. Leave the poor boys be.”

“Shit, shit, shit! How dare he, how dare he, how dare he!”

“...You make it sound like Senior Ye will lose this match.”

“Captain! This is a minigame! Anybody could have a chance!”

The reserved seating area for the remaining members of team China was also in chaos.

“There is no way Ye Xiu would lose...Right?” Li Xuan frowned then looked over to Zhang Jiale.

“...As much as I’m always wishing for her to lose...I would rather she not right now.” Zhang Jiale replied, annoyance sorely evident in his voice.

“Wow, I wonder if Sister Ye’s first relationship will be a long distance one!” Su Mucheng happily quipped.

“...Oi, Yu Wenzhou. Do you think you can get that bastard’s information somehow?” Fang Rui asked in a dangerously low voice.

“Even without you requesting it, it will be done.” Yu Wenzhou smiled.

“And...it might be wise to call Senior Ye’s brother...” Wang Jiexi suggested.

“We had a spare, unused room back at our dorm, right?” Tang Hao asked.

“...Su Mucheng. If there is a murder report tomorrow on the news tomorrow, I’m blaming it all on you.” Zhang Xinjie sighed.

“Wait isn’t this the first time somebody confessed to Ye Xiu?” Su Mucheng wondered.

“Why must you always insist on adding oil to the flames...?” Xiao Shiqin bemoaned himself.

“?”

There were only a few things in the world that confused or surprised Ye Xiu.

“Love at first sight!”

“???”

But this?

“Would love chance to know you more!”

“?????????????????????????”

This was another level.

She had come up on stage with no ill will towards her opponent since these were just mini games. How had it ended up like this though?

“Player Ye Xiu! Do you accept his bet?!”

At the MC’s question, the crowd went crazy with boos and cheers. Which there were more of, nobody could tell.

“I...?”

Ye Xiu had never been so confused in her life before.

“Then let us hurry and start this match! Best of luck to you Brad!”

That was the day Ye Xiu had decided that she would never participate in another All Stars ever again.

***Absolute Chaos:** Didn’t I say it before? Our Battle Goddess is so popular!*

***Baiqi:** That Brad guy needs to be burned. Everybody else who challenged Ye Xiu afterwards ended up making that same bet. A total of 4 people today...*

***Inferno:** He needs to be burned +2*

***Reaper:** He needs to be burned +3. Ye x Ye for life.*

***Starfall:** He needs to be burned +4. @Reaper Please stop promoting incest!*

***BattleGoddess#1:** Good thing our goddess is good at everything! We’ll never have to worry about foreigners stealing her because of a lost bet!*

***Shooting Star:** But what happens if one of the God-tier pros try to make that bet with her?*

***HanYeLife:** Upstairs. Are you trying to give us a fright? Han Wenqing would also never let another guy steal his girl.*

***Gentle Wind:** Han Wenqing can’t do shit. He isn’t even a part of team China unlike our HUANG SHAOTIAN.*

***Inferno:** Sun Xiang needs to teach those foreigners a lesson!*

***Soothing Sunset:** I honestly wouldn’t mind if the Canadian captain got together with Ye Xiu...*

Emotionless Sorrow: Not going to lie, the Korean captain would look cute with her.

Chaotic Storm: If we're going with visuals...Bruce and Arthur aren't that bad either!

BattleGoddess#1: Are you all trying to give our Goddess away?!

AllYeisLife: AllYe accepts all~

Absolute Chaos: AllYe of nothing!

Wu Xuefeng: Aiya...Causing trouble everywhere you go... @Ye Xiu V

Xue Mingkai : I'm proud of you @Ye Xiu V

Qin Tianran : Stop encouraging our Little Ye to go around and cause trouble @Xue Mingkai

Xia Ming : I'll support you no matter what you do @Ye Xiu V.
Good luck in the finals Little Ye!

Emotionless Sorrow: The OG EE fan in me is screaming right now.

Ye Qiu V: @Ye Xiu I'm coming over to pick you up **right now** .

Reaper: I ship!

Starfall: No @Reaper! Stop, you!

Nightwing: Has Ye Xiu even dated before?

TenTen: Does she even know what dating is?

Wu Xuefeng: She has.

Shooting Star: ??????????????????????

TenTen: Wait. What?

Cascade: Brother Wu here to reveal the dirty details.

Xia Ming: What? Why have you not informed me of this before
@Wu Xuefeng?

Han Wenqing V: Senior @Wu Xuefueng. Please provide us with answers.

Ye Qiu V: @Ye Xiu V @Ye Xiu V @Ye Xiu V @Ye Xiu V

+2

Soothing Sunset: Please provide us with the answers oh great one!

Absolute Chaos: Provide answers +3

AllyeLife: This goes against my beliefs. Provide answers +4

Su Mucheng V: ???????????? Provide answers +5

ChuChu: Even Goddess Su doesn't know? There is a problem here... Provide answers +6!

.
. .
.

Su Muqiu V : BROTHER WU. PLEASE PROVIDE ANSWERS
+10386

Absolute Chaos: It seems like Ye Xiu and Su Muqiu weren't the only ones who loved to start chaos in OG EE.

“What in the world have you done Wu Ge.”

“What ever could my dear junior be talking about?”

“Don't play with me. Do you know how much headache you brought me today?”

After she winning the climbing race against Brad, she had been challenged by three other audience members during the player versus pro portion of the day. All three had made the same bet as him as well. They had taken Ye Xiu's sigh as a yes to their bet and had tried their best to beat her, but who was Ye Xiu? She was the one who had beaten one of the world's hottest rookies within a minute. She was the one who was rumored to be the next 'God'.

She had already been tired dealing with that so imagine how worse her mood became when her fellow teammates nearly ran over her and started screaming questions at her right after the 2nd day of All Stars ended.

It hadn't taken her long to find the root of the problem though. Especially when she had thousands of notifications on her Weibo as well as a few hundred missed calls from her dear brother regarding said matter.

Her call back to him had been a nightmare to say the least.

“Did I lie though?”

“You do realize 'dating' on Glory for an event is different from me *actually* dating?”

“Hahaha. Imagine the looks on everybody’s faces when they hear that **I’m** the one you dated.”

“You’re not helping. And for the **last time**. It was **only for th-**“

“Ye Xiu, you dated **Wu Xuefeng**?”

Ye Xiu could feel another migraine heading her way because **of course** Chen Guo had to enter her room unannounced at the worst possible timing. Chen Guo who was one of her only female friends. Chen Guo who was Team Happy’s manager. Chen Guo who was famous for being a fan of Excellent Era since the Golden Days. Chen Guo who had always been the most concerned about her nonexistent love life (as far as Ye Xiu knew). Chen Guo whose eyes seemed to sparkle right now.

“This is wonderful news!”

Chen Guo who had apparently finally lost it?

Chen Guo: *During the Golden Days of EE, I was a Wu x Ye fan through and through. I can’t believe it came true and I didn’t know about it.*

Ten Ten: ??????????

Emotionless Sorrow: *THE ONCE MOST POPULAR SHIP OF PRO GLORY?!*

Reaper: *Isn’t senior-junior relationships too cliché? That aside... Wu Xuefeng and Ye Xiu? When in the world did **that** happen? **How** did that happen?*

Shooting Star: *Since when did Ye Xiu have a love life? Since when did Ye Xiu have a romantic bone in her body?*

Chaotic Storm: *Its always been one-sided love no matter where you look tbh.*

Inferno: *The poor bastards.*

Xia Ming: *I know I said I would support you no matter what @Ye Xiu V but this is one thing I cannot support you in.*

Qin Tianran: *Cannot support +1.*

Xue Mingkai: *Cannot support +2. Like what in the actual blazes?*

.

.

***Su Muqiu V:** @Wu Xuefeng you basatard. Cannot support +849*

***Ye Qiu V:** I trusted you. You betrayed that trust.*

***Su Mucheng V:** I trusted you. You betrayed that trust +1. How could you not tell me about something so important?*

***Reaper:** The brother does not approve of it. This relationship is as good as over.*

***Zhou Zekai V:** Senior...?*

***Huang Shaotian V:** Lies! I call lies! There is no way! No way, no way, no way!*

***Han Wenqing V:** We require an explanation @Ye Xiu V*

***Ye Xiu V:** You guys are all fucking crazy.*

***Ye Xiu V:** Its all a big understanding. Why is it that you of all people jumped the gun @Chen Guo?*

***Ye Xiu V:** And you @Wu Xuefeng.*

***Ye Xiu V:** Fuck you @Wu Xuefeng.*

***Nightwing:** Oh? You guys are at the next step already?*

***Ye Qiu V :** @Ye Xiu V .*

Chapter End Notes

TBH I'm just stressed with work so I just kinda sorta went super yolo on this.

This completely breaks Wu Xuefeng's character but...WELL...Yeah...

I think I'll finally get into team vs team All Stars next chapter though u v u;

Chapter 14

Chapter Summary

In which Ye Xiu is PMS-ing. (Maybe)

And the teams attempt to decide on their lineup.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

To say that Ye Xiu had a bad headache was an understatement.

All day and night long, she had never gotten a chance to rest, being bombarded by family and friends left and right because of Wu Xuefeng's *stupid comment*.

She mentally made note to herself to give him a 'little visit' once she got back to China after this stupid tournament was all done and over with (little did she know that this would have the opposite effect and create an even bigger ripple throughout the community).

She sighed.

She had originally accepted the offer and followed along to have some fun with international Glory players, but what she had actually gotten was stress, stress, and more stress. If this was going to happen again in the future, she would definitely refuse the next time they even *suggested* the idea of joining.

"Xiu Jie! I can't believe you never told me!" Su Mucheng whined as she clung onto the older girl's arms and absolutely *refused* to let go.

"For the *last time* Mumu, ***it was all a misunderstanding***," Ye Xiu said through gritted teeth as she attempted to push the girl off her.

Su Mucheng had been whining and complaining to her since the moment she had heard the news. She had calmed down when she initially cleared up the misunderstanding with the other members of her team, but after Chen Guo had made that *ridiculous* post, the younger girl had begun to bother her nonstop once more.

It was all so *annoying*.

All Ye Xiu wanted was to finish this damn tournament.

In peace.

“I would’ve believed you if it had been anybody else, but this is *Chen Guo* we’re talking about. Why would boss lie to us about something as important as this?!” Su Mucheng huffed as she reluctantly let go of the older woman’s arm.

“Because she misunderstood too. Just *how many times* do I have to tell you guys that it was for the *stupid event*,” Ye Xiu hissed out before stomping out the room and slamming the door closed on her.

Su Mucheng pouted.

Normally she would have tried to dig into the matter more, but she had never seen Ye Xiu so furious about something. She would rather not touch a nerve right now with the remainder of the All Stars just around the corner – she wanted to watch a fun match, not a murderous blood bath at the hands of one player.

“Old Ye, Old Ye, Old Ye!”

“One more word Huang Shaotian. *One more word and I’ll see to it that you regret being born.*”

Huang Shaotian gasped and prepared to bombard her with comments, questions, and concerns, but only muffled shouts ended up leaking out of his mouth.

Ye Xiu looked behind him and spotted a nervous Yu Wenzhou who used his hands to forcefully shut the chatty boy up. Huang Shaotian began struggling against his team’s captain, trying to peel the hand that was forcefully covering up his mouth, but it was to no avail.

Without so much as a word, Ye Xiu gave him a nod of acknowledgement and thanks before walking off.

Once the girl was out of sight, Yu Wenzhou let out the breath that he had been holding back. Using this chance when the older male’s defense was down, Huang Shaotian stuck his tongue out and licked the palms of his hands. Yu Wenzhou let out a cry of disgust after realizing what his teammate had done before roughly pushing him away and wiping his hands on the sides of his clothes.

“Huang Shaotian! That’s gross!” he shouted in a disgruntled voice.

Huang Shaotian stuck his tongue out once more, this time not to lick, but mock his captain.

“You shouldn’t have covered my mouth like that then! That’s rude you know! I was trying to talk to Old Ye! Stop getting in my way! Have your parents not taught you any manners? Shame on you captain!”

Yu Wenzhou rolled his eyes and groaned in annoyance. “Are you blind? Can you not see the atmosphere around senior right now?”

Huang Shaotian tilted his head in confusion. “Is there something wrong with Old Ye?”

Yu Wenzhou smacked his forehead with palms and sighed. He knew that Huang Shaotian could be stupid sometimes. Just not *this* stupid. He bet everyone could see how upset Ye Xiu was right now. Everyone but the guy in front of him anyways.

“Just...stay quiet and don’t bother her for a while,” Yu Wenzhou said in a warning tone before looking towards the direction that Ye Xiu had walked off in just moments ago.

He had never seen her so irritated before. He pitied the team that would have to go up against her today. International level or not, an angry Ye Xiu was a scary Ye Xiu.

“Are...Are you ok?”

“Never the better.”

Francis looked at the girl in front of in confusion.

She had put on the brightest smile she could manage (which he had to admit was quite beautiful), but it didn’t seem to quite reach her eyes. Contrary to how she was smiling, he was sure that he could feel a murderous aura radiating off of the girl if anything.

“I wonder if she is PMS-ing...” Jason muttered towards Sherry, whom he had a somewhat decent relationship with considering the fact that they had both been a part of the North American region for quite some time now.

Sherry gave him an aghast look, just barely preventing herself from slapping him in the face. “Are you *kidding me* right now?”

As much as she disliked the other girl, it didn’t mean she didn’t hold a sense of respect towards her. She was a strong player - Sherry couldn’t deny that after the ‘show’ she had put on the previous day – and what Jason had said seemed quite...sexist to her, for a lack of better words.

And she took offense to that.

“Woah, woah, woah!” Jason held his hands up into the air defensively. “I didn’t mean anything by that! I was just saying, she seems very...moody? Unhappy? Today.”

“I would have to agree with White, Ye Xiu seems...off today,” Gilbert commented from the side with a frown on his face.

Sherry took a look back at the other woman.

Ye Xiu had on a poker face, it was impossible to tell what she was thinking. Then again, it had been near impossible to read her to begin with but...she had to agree that Jason and German player were right.

“Hey vice capt’, shouldn’t we do something about this? Moody girls kind of...scare me,” Jason shivered in fright as he asked Tony who had been calmly watching the girl this entire time.

Tony shook his head. “As long as it doesn’t effect our plays, I don’t care what she does.”

While the English speakers continued to speak amongst themselves, the ones who couldn’t speak due to the language barrier also continued to look at the Chinese player in unease. Haneul included.

However, Haneul was different from the others that were worried. Instead, there was a glint of excitement that shone in his eyes.

“I think it would be best to put Angelo, Mathias, and Julian into individuals while Shiro, Chahyun, and Zhou Zekai goes into group.”

“Oh? And what gives you the right to decide on that by yourself, *Flukes?*”

“I see you’re shit at using your head **as usual**. Don’t you think we would do better if we don’t have a language barrier in our way for the team stage?”

“What did you say, you bastard-?!”

“Fight, no!”

Chahyun really wanted to cry. He had hoped that he wouldn’t be stuck in the babysitting role again, especially amongst all the Allstar players. However, his hopes were ruined the moment the Canadian and American captain were placed on the same team. Although he was from the Korean server, he knew more than well enough that the two *did not* get along with each other.

“Y’know, Tristan *does* have a point.”

“Shut up Steven, I never asked you,” Mark turned around to snap back towards to Australian player.

“Its *Steve*, not *Steven*.”

“Hey, hey. Calm down, all of you. We’re here to play a fucking video game for Christ’s sake. *Not* have a fist fight,” Arthur groaned as he watched the ‘top players of the world’ argue amongst themselves over something so petty.

“Senior...”

Zhou Zekai just wanted to cry.

Not only was he separated from Ye Xiu, his team was completely *dysfunctional*.

If he couldn’t be in the same team as her, he had wanted to at the very *least* impress the older woman by winning, but by the looks of how things were going, they weren’t going to win never mind *play*.

Maybe coming to Allstars had been a horrible idea...

“...Stop acting childish and think for a second. We’ll lose to that shitty girl if we keep arguing like this and I’d rather *not*,” Ludwig spat out.

Teamplay had never been his forte but if that was what it took to knock the Chinese team’s leader down a peg, he would *gladly* do it. After the humiliation he faced from her *stupid* cleric plays, he wanted revenge. There was no way he would ever live it down if he didn’t.

“Shitty girl...You mean Ye Xiu?” Tristan said perking up instantly at the sound of the familiar name.

“Yes. I would think that she would be a part of the individual matches so I’d like it if *I* took a spot on the individuals,” Ludwig said as he volunteered himself.

Arthur blinked before humming. “You really think so?”

Ludwig turned to face the English Ace and furrowed his brows, not too happy about being doubted. “With skills like that? Wouldn’t that be obvious?”

“I personally think that she’ll take part in the team matches,” Tristan quipped in.

“If what we saw in any of the matches she played in are correct, that woman will definitely team up with the Ice Prince to whip up some kind of strange ass plan to beat us. And let’s not forget that they also have the God of Glory. It’ll be difficult to go up against a group like that if we’re just assigning matches based on our linguistical skills.”

The players of team blue dumbly stared at the Swedish strategist.

“You...speak English quite well, don’t you?” Mark said in a shocked voice.

Peter shrugged. “I lived in America for a few years. My first language is of course much more comfortable, but I can speak English without difficulties.” Then added, specifically to Tristan, “you shouldn’t underestimate us other players just because you don’t think we know English.”

Tristan let out a nervous, guilt-ridden laugh and rubbed the back of his head before mouthing an apology to the Swedish player.

“Now that I think about it, Peter might be right! We should predict how *they’ll* assign their team and assign ourselves in order to counter it!” Steve suggested, nodding enthusiastically.

Peter hummed before frowning and shooting down Steven’s opinion. “No, it might be hard to predict what they’ll do considering the number of brains they have on their team.” The red team had the number one strategist in their team after all.

“What about if we think up of a combination that they would never expect? They would never think about ‘expect the unexpected’, right?” Mark asked.

“You might be on to something there,” Arthur nodded.

“I! Handle Alexei!” Mathias, the Norwegian player, raised his hands and spoke up.

Some of the members didn't quite know what was going on in the conversation due to the barrier block, but they still tried their best and together, they began to think up of a team plan.

It was so beautiful that Chahyun let a tear roll down his face.

"I'll handle the team fight."

"But-?"

"I'll handle it."

Ye Xiu had immediately volunteered herself for the team fight and refused to take no for an answer much to the others' dismay.

"Are you positive? I'm certain that you would be better off in the individual or group stages. Also, the blue side might already assume that you'll be playing in the team match. If so, they'll think up of a way to counter you," Tony added in when he saw that Jason was having a hard time trying to convince the Asian girl.

"I *said*, I'll handle it," Ye Xiu repeated herself in a much harsher voice than before.

Tony sighed.

This was why he preferred not having to deal with female players at times. They could be... difficult to handle. It wasn't like he could just *convince* her like he did with his own team, she was a top international level player herself and a proud one at that. He gave in knowing that there was no convincing her and then turned to face Haneul, the top of Glory.

"Individuals?"

It would be a waste to put such a player in individual matches, but Tony already knew that Haneul was the type of player that preferred to do everything by himself.

He had already done his research on all of his team's players since the members were decided. He had seen Haneul take part in group and team stages from time to time, but he would almost always play in individual matches when given a choice. As far as he knew, Haneul had yet to lose a single individual match since he had joined the professional league. So imagine his surprise when...

"Team."

The King of Individuals chose to participate in the team match out of his own free will.

Tony raised a brow in confusion and repeated his question once more, assuming that the Korean player had misunderstood him. "You, not individual?"

Haneul shook his head and looked back at him with intense eyes, repeating his answer again, this time in a much firmer voice. "Team."

“Ah, then I’d like to take part in the individual matches instead,” Sherry quickly declared.

And now, Sherry, the ultimate team player of the Canadian team, wanted to play *individuals*?

Tony wanted to bash his head onto the table. Managing both his professional team and his country team had been *much* easier compared to this.

“I want group! Give me group!”

Why did his entire team have to be such an enigma?

Chapter End Notes

Holy shit I updated this.

It took EIGHT MONTHS, but I finally did it.

I know that I didn't get into the actual MATCHES but...

ITS STILL AN UPDATE, RIGHT?

I'M NOT DEAD YET, RIGHT?

Chapter 15

Chapter Summary

In which the Allstars match finally begins

And Ye Qiu just wants to have 'a talk' with his sister.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“You know, you would expect the crowd to have gotten used to this by now.”

“Su Muqiu. Even *China* isn’t completely used to Ye Xiu’s antics yet. Do you *honestly* expect for the world stage to have gotten used to it already after only having dealt with it for...not even a month?”

Su Muqiu hummed in response.

He, as well as the other visitors from China, watched on from their seat as the stadium erupted into chaos. The matchups for the Allstars match had finally been revealed and people firmly believed that there had been a technical error. After all, the finalized matchups were, for a lack of better words, a complete mess: pure damage players who preferred going solo were placed in the team match while support players who were rarely ever seen playing by themselves were set to play in the individuals. Even the usually talkative castors became speechless when the organizers confirmed that this was indeed the final lineup that the teams themselves had decided on.

Nobody knew what was going on anymore.

“Do you really think that it was Ye Xiu that decided the matchups though?” Su Mucheng could be considered as one of the people who knew Ye Xiu best, but even *she* had difficulty making sense of the current situation. “I doubt that she knew the blue team would have gone with such an unpredictable lineup.”

Su Muqiu nodded in agreement.

His sister was correct. Ye Xiu *was* known for her unpredictability but that would have only affected her own team, not the other. Unless, of course, she had used Zhou Zekai to her advantage. However, that was fairly unlikely. The woman may be a devil, but she wasn’t *that* bad. Last he heard, Zhou Zekai had been one of her favorite juniors (much to his dismay) and she wasn’t the type to manipulate people like that.

Or at least that’s what he thought.

Either way, there was no way Ye Xiu would have bothered to use enough brain power to go *that* far into strategizing. She *despised* Allstars with a passion, the earlier days of Allstars had already proven that there was no way she would put effort in it. Unless threatened by the Alliance, but that was a different story in itself.

“As expected of Ye Xiu. Trolling even in an important match such as this,” Wei Chen snickered from his seat, earning him an eye roll from his former team captain.

What they *didn't know* at the time, was that Ye Xiu hadn't been the mastermind of this all.

“You know, when we heard Mark's suggestion, I never knew that it would apply to *us* too.”

“...They have Frostbite and Ye Xiu. There isn't much we can do.”

Peter kept a cool facade, but even he had to admit that he had been taken by surprise.

Though the two teams had been split somewhat equally, there was no doubt that the red team had an advantage over them when it came to individual skills. After all, they had gotten the Korean ace and American vice captain on their team. When Ye Xiu had been added to the team *on top of* that, well...Peter knew that it would be difficult for the blue team to come out with a victory.

However, the red team had *completely* disregarded their advantages and went with a...strange lineup of choice, for a lack of better words. It was to the point that he thought that they had used a randomizer to decide on their order. But they wouldn't have done something like that on the world stage of all places right?

...Actually.

After recalling a few of the Chinese leader's earlier matches in the tournament, he didn't think that the idea was completely unlikely. If it was her, maybe they actually *did* end up using a randomizer. Otherwise, how else would they have chosen the order that made ***absolutely no sense at all*** ?

“Well, I'm pretty sure that we have the 2nd individual match in the bag. There is no way Angelo would lose to Sherry of all people.” Tristan was trying his best not to laugh out loud at the fact that his team's best *supporter* had been chosen to go up against Italy's best Elementalist.

It wasn't like he was looking down on her. No, Sherry was a strong player - she hadn't managed to climb all the way to the world stage just because of her gender. If it hadn't been against Angelo, if it hadn't been on the world stage, it was likely that she would have won the match. However, this was a world-class stage with world-class players. Her opponent was also a player who was notable for being the top elementalist both in Italy *and* the world.

To be frank, her chances of winning were slim to none.

“Shit, why is Minho the one in individuals?”

Chahyun had never been one to cuss, but extreme situations called for extreme measures.

He knew that the 3rd player from Korea, Minho, was up in the air in terms of which match he would be participating in. Therefore, though he often participated in team matches back in Korea, it wasn't a surprise when it was revealed that *Minho* would be participating in the individual matches. However...

"Why the hell is that forever single idiot playing team?"

It had been a shocker to see his captain's name alongside the other members that would be playing in the team match.

As someone who was part of Haneul's original team as well, Chahyun knew just how much the guy hated team matches. Afterall, he had tried *multiple* times to convince the younger man to play in the team match - both here *and* back home. He was a stubborn bastard who refused to play unless he got what he wanted, and people rarely ever denied the guy. I mean, what could they do if he didn't listen? Fire him?

Chahyun sighed then looked at where his captain stood on the other side of the stage.

The man who was usually poker-faced about everything had been smiling a *bit* too often as of late. He knew that he should be happy that his captain was showing an expression other than that of boredom, but the man's smile filled him with a sense of dread.

Lord have mercy on me .

"You sure you don't want to take my spot?"

"I told you already. Plus it's too late to switch regardless."

"Who are you and what have you done to Haneul?"

Minho may not have been from the same team as Haneul back home, but he knew enough about Haneul's obsession with individual matches. Heck, it wouldn't be strange if everybody in the Glory scene knew about it. Even when he took part in team matches, he would somehow turn it in his favor and turn them into an individual or group match of some sort.

There had been one instance in the Korean server semifinals a few years back when he forced his teammates to watch from the side while he did a 1 vs 6 all by himself.

Alone.

It had been quite the legendary match and the opposing team never did end up coming back from the loss - the poor souls had been traumatized by it. Last Minho heard, the team was sent to challengers the year after and ended up disbanding after being stuck there for a few seasons.

A guy like that... *willingly* taking part in the team battle?

“Aren’t you getting way in over your head this time?” Minho grumbled as he dug his face into his hands in frustration.

“Huh?”

“Don’t ‘huh’ me your Glory-sexual idiot!” Minho shouted at the confused male in frustration. “No matter *how* good you are, you can’t expect to be able to 1 vs 6 in the world Allstars stage!”

Haneul stood there and blinked for a while in confusion before the light bulbs finally went on and fellow Korean’s words finally processed in his head.

“You think I chose the team match because I wanted to 1 vs 6 everyone?” Haneul snorted.

“Why else would *you* of all people want to play in the team match?” Minho rolled his eyes.

Haneul didn’t answer right away and instead, his eyes went towards the Chinese girl who stood alone by herself. She was smiling, but by now, the entirety of the red team knew that it was all an act for the camera.

Minho gaped the moment he noticed who the ace was currently eyeing.

“Don’t tell me that the annoying manager girl was actually right for once?!”

The first two games of the individual matches had finished without a problem. Surprisingly enough though, the results had been completely opposite of what everyone had been expecting. That might have been why the stadium sat silent at the results.

“I can’t believe it. *Steven* beat *Minho* ?”

“Nevermind *them* . What about the second match? Gio is going to have an absolute *field day* with this one. Hahahaha!”

It hadn’t been too surprising when the Australian beat the Korean representative for the first game - it had been a fairly close battle and could have been anybody’s game. However, the second game had been a completely different story - it was nearly unheard of for a support main to beat a DPS main.

“The hell is up with your woman, fluker?” Mark asked his rivaling Canadian player who looked just as surprised as the others were about the result.

“First of all, she isn’t my woman. She’s just a teammate that I’m close with. Second of all, how the hell am *I* supposed to know? I’m just as surprised as everyone else!” Tristan shouted in frustration.

Why was he so frustrated?

Truth be told, as soon as the lineup had first been announced, Tristan had secretly put in a bet online that the red team would win the 2nd individuals match. He knew that he was being

both a horrible teammate and captain for doing this - he would even be very scrutinized if the community was to find out - but money was still money.

Well, not that it mattered anymore. All the money he had used to bet was now gone.

“Mi dispiace...” Angelo dejectedly muttered an apology in Italian as he returned to the seating area with his head down.

“Don’t be sorry. Nobody expected Iris to come out so aggressive. Even Tristan was surprised, you know?” Even without knowing Italian, Arthur could tell that the Italian representative was trying to apologize to the group for losing. He sighed and took it upon himself as the team captain to cheer the man up by patting him on the back.

“Gah...Julian better win it for us. If he doesn’t, we’re screwed for the team battle,” Mark grumbled as he anxiously watched the Switzerland representative make his way up to the stage for the final individual game of the match.

While his team continued to fret over the last individual game of the set, Zhou Zekai sat back on the bench silently, anxiously looking over towards the red team’s seating area. He tirelessly fidgeted with his hands as he watched the older Chinese girl - who would usually toss him a bright smile whenever their eyes met - maintain a blank expression on her face. She still seemed to be mad at him about what had happened earlier this morning.

Zhou Zekai hadn’t meant much. It was just that he too had been curious about the rumors that had been floating around about his favorite senior starting yesterday. Yes, he had known that she had been mobbed by people numerous times throughout the day regarding this matter and that she was probably not too happy about it at the moment but...the girl was usually so good at hiding her true emotions. How was he supposed to have known that she was right before the breaking point this morning?

The usually calm girl had snapped in annoyance at him when he had brought it up and walked off, leaving Zhou Zekai to go to the stadium by himself this morning.

Zhou Zekai felt miserable. Ye Xiu had never been so mad at him before. Where was Botao when he needed him the most?

He wanted to go home.

There was a short intermission between the group and team match.

Rather than sleeping, Ye Qiu had ignored his sleep deprived state and stayed up all night so that he could tune into the Allstars stream. He needed to know exactly when that particular intermission began, his important meetings tomorrow be damned. He needed desperately to get a hold of his sister and he would use each and every chance he got in order to call her.

Again.

“Ye Qiu. You better have a good reason for calling this time,” Ye Xiu answered the phone in a disgruntled voice.

“You finally picked up! Do you know how many times I’ve tried to reach you?!” Ye Qiu shouted back exasperation.

“One too many. Now state your purpose. If its about something stupid... **again** ...I’m going to block your number until further notice,” Ye Xiu grumbled about before sighing in frustration.

Ye Qiu clicked his tongue at the cold shoulder his younger sister was giving him and huffed, “then you should’ve answered your brother’s calls yesterday night.”

“I did. *Over twenty times* .”

“I called you much more than that.”

“You did. *Over two hundred times* .”

“And yet you didn’t pick up.”

“Because it was about the **same damn thing** .”

“Your brother was just worried.”

“ *I told you both over the phone and through text that it was all a misunderstanding* .”

“We really need to talk about this Ye Xiu. This is a *serious* problem.”

“So this *is* what you were calling about. Again.”

“As you have stated, it is more than a good reason.”

“ ... ”

“Ye Xiu, don’t you dare hang u-”

“I’m hanging up.”

“Ye Xiu!”

“Goodbye Ye Qiu.”

“Goodluckonyourmat-!”

Beep .

I'm a lazy ass that doesn't want to write about the first few matches and wants to get on with the team match :star:.

There was also absolutely 0 content in this chapter.

But Lord.

Thank you all.

I received so much support and comments from you guys in such a short amount of time after the previous chapter was uploaded Q v Q....I really made me happy.

I had honestly thought that many people gave up on this since it hadn't been uploaded for so long...but GEEZ.

As thanks I rushed a 0 content chapter update as soon as I could rather than working on my Genshin Impact stories...

Your comments and support really did give me life ; v ;...

THANK YOU ALL AGAIN.

AND DW WE'LL GET TO THE ACTUAL TEAM MATCH NEXT CHAPTER---

((whenever that update might be;))

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!